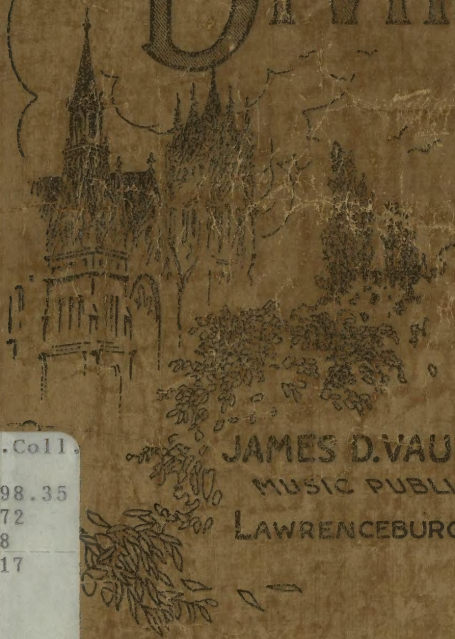


Fourth Edition

PRAISE DIVINE



JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
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PRAISE DIVINE

FOR

Sunday-Schools

Revivals, Singing Schools, Conventions,

AND GENERAL USE IN

Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

LAWRENCEBURG,

TENNESSEE

Preface.

PRAISE DIVINE.

Oh, how the weary, longing soul
That faces the eternal goal,
Delights to praise
The One who, from His throne above,
Came down to show to us His love
And bless our days !

And how it brightens up the road
That ends in His divine abode,
And what sweet joy
It always gives to you and me,
When in our Saviour's praises we
Our hearts employ !

Far more than worthy is the Lord
Of all the praise that is outpoured
Along the way ;
Far more than worthy of the best
That can by mortals be exprest
From day to day.

Amid the scenes of sin and strife,
His love is bringing into life
New songs of worth,
From loving hearts and souls that try
His Holy name to glorify
Upon the earth.

So, for His glory, PRAISE DIVINE
Is sent along the battle-line,
On wings of love,
New cheer, new courage to impart,
New carols for the singing heart
To send above.

JAMES ROWE.

1 Chapter of Heb

PRAISE DIVINE.

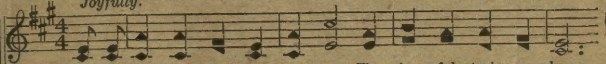
No. 1.

PRAISE DIVINE.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Joyfully.



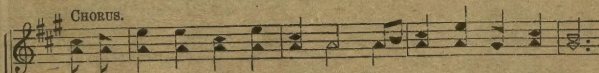
1. We will sing the praise of Je - sus, The joy - ful strains pro - long,
2. O His love is ver - y pre - cious, His mer - cy full and free,
3. We will sing the in - vi - ta - tion, And bid poor sin - ners, "Come,"
4. By the far - off crys - tal riv - er, In E - den land so fair,



And our pray'rs shall as - cend heav'nward, On waves of per - fect song.
To the wea - ry, heav - y - la - den He says, "Come un - to me."
When the sheaves have all been gath - ered, Re - joic - ing we'll go home.
With the glo - ri - fied im - mor - tals, We'll praise for - ev - er there.



CHORUS.



We will laud our great Re - deem - er, And let our light so shine,



That the world will join the cho - rus, And sing His "praise di - vine."



No. 2.

GLORY FOR MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lit - tle in - deed I crave glo - ry of land or wave, Neither to
 2. Fleeting is glo - ry here, soon it will dis - ap - pear, Just as the
 3. This is the sto - ry - land; yon - der, the glo - ry - land; Glo - ry of

fame do I as - pire; But to be - hold my King and with the an - gels sing!
 flow - ers of the plain; But to be - hold His face there with the saved by grace!
 earth is naught to me; But to be with Him there! glo - ry be - yond com - pare,

CHORUS.

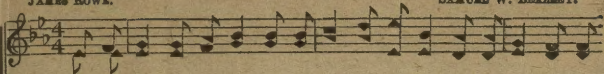
That is the glo - ry I de - sire. That would be glo - ry,
 That is the glo - ry I would gain.
 Glo - ry e - ter - nal that would be! glo - ry there,

won - der - ful glo - ry, This I am crav - ing o'er and o'er! That would be
 glo - ry there,

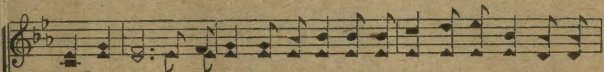
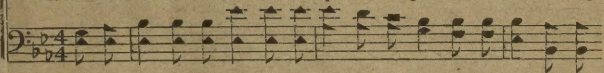
glo - ry, mar - vel - ous glo - ry, That would be glo - ry ev - er - more!
 glo - ry there, glo - ry there,

JAMES ROWE.

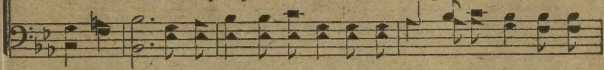
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



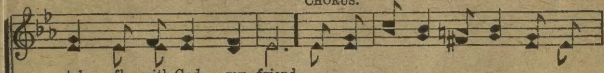
1. God is plead-ing a - gain, soul in dark-ness a - stray, Let the days of re -
 2. He has striv-en so long with your sin - lov - ing heart! By and by He might
 3. What has sin to be-stow but de - spair and dis-grace? God is of - fer-ing



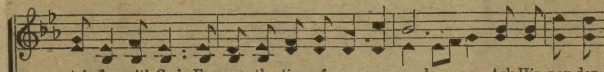
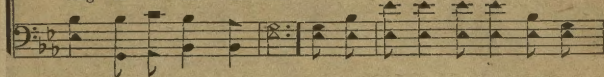
bel - lion end; Your last chance this may be, do not throw it a - way, Do not
 turn a - way; Now your man-hood ex-ert and from e - vil de - part; Be at
 life a - bove! Throw your pride to the winds, seek the light of His face And no



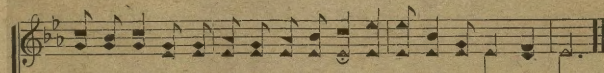
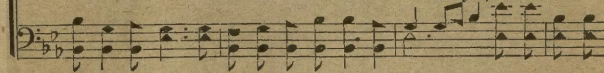
CHORUS.



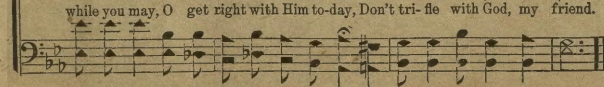
tri - fle with God, my friend.
 peace with the Lord to - day. Do not tri - fle with God, do not
 long - er a - buse His love.



tri - fle with God, For soon the time of grace may end; Ask His par-don
 for you;



while you may, O get right with Him to-day, Don't tri - fle with God, my friend.



No. 4.

VISIONS OF VICTORY.

JAMES ROWE.

W. W. MCGLAMRY.

1. Lift high the stand-ard of the ev - er - last - ing cross, Soon will the
 2. Beat back the temp - ter and his might - y host of sin, Might - y is
 3. On - ward to glo - ry with the might - y King of kings, Je - sus each

land of prom - ise be in view; Je - sus is lead - ing and our
 He whose love is shield - ing you; If you are faith - ful you the
 day your cour - age will re - new; On - ward to heav - en where the

S: FINE.
 souls shall know no loss, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.
 vic - to - ry shall win, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.
 song of tri - umph rings, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.

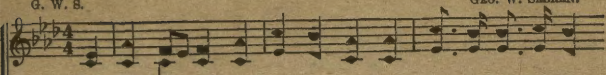
REFRAIN.

Com - ing true, Com - ing true, com - ing true, On - ward, ye

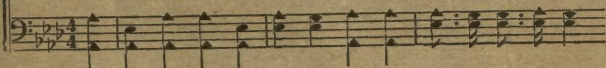
D. S.
 sol - diers, and the fight re - new; Je - sus is lead - ing and is win - ning too.

G. W. S.

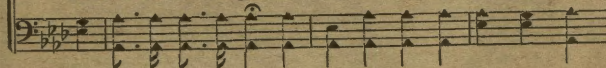
GEO. W. SEEREN.



1. When shad-ows fall up - on your way, Just sing a joy - ful song,
2. When gloom and sadness hov - er near, Keep sing - ing on your way,
3. If trou - ble's hand on you is laid, Just go to Him in pray'r,



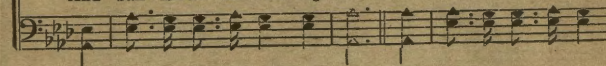
Be cheer-ful all a-long; Let Je - sus guide you day by day,
 Trust Je - sus ev - 'ry day; There's light and cheer in His dear face,
 Don't fal-ter in despair; He'll lift a - way the scenes of woe,



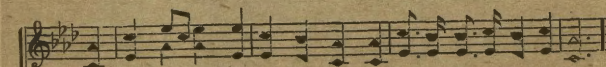
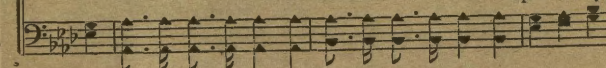
CHORUS.



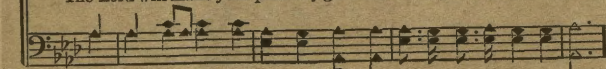
He'll nev - er let your feet go wrong.
 If you will in His pres - ence stay. Just sing a joy - ful song,
 And ban - ish all cor - rod - ing care.



Be cheer-ful all a-long, Keep ev - er on the up-ward way;
 upward way;



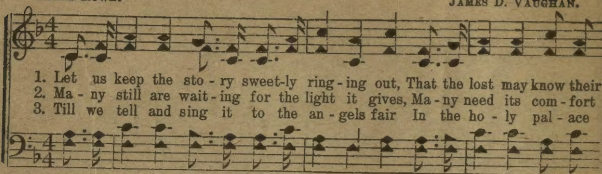
The Lord will make your pathway glow And lead you onward ev'ry day.



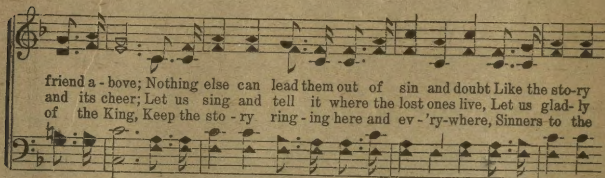
No. 6. EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW HIM.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

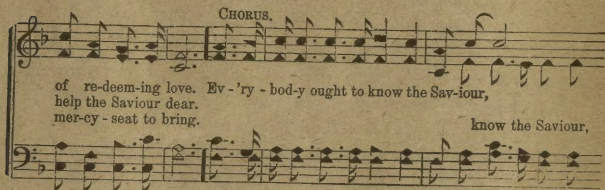


1. Let us keep the sto - ry sweet - ly ring - ing out, That the lost may know their
 2. Ma - ny still are wait - ing for the light it gives, Ma - ny need its com - fort
 3. Till we tell and sing it to the an - gels fair In the ho - ly pal - ace

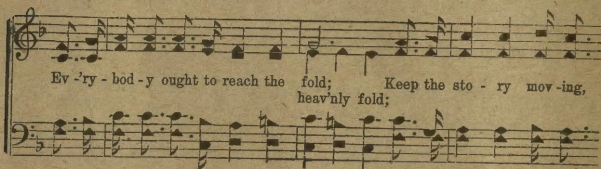


friend a - bove; Nothing else can lead them out of sin and doubt Like the sto - ry
 and its cheer; Let us sing and tell it where the lost ones live, Let us glad - ly
 of the King, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing here and ev - 'ry - where, Sinners to the

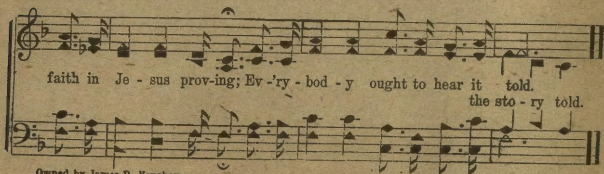
CHORUS.



of re - deem - ing love. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know the Sav - iour,
 help the Saviour dear.
 mer - cy - seat to bring.



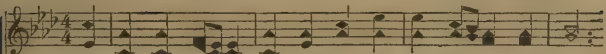

Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to reach the fold; Keep the sto - ry mov - ing,
 heav - nly fold;




faith in Je - sus prov - ing; Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to hear it told.
 the sto - ry told.

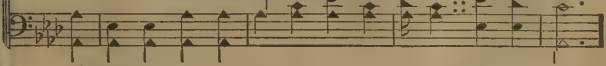
DORA McAFEE.

ROBERT N. SHELTON.


- 
1. When Je - sus' face I could not see, So lone - ly was the way,
 2. I'm trust - ing in His precious love, He leads me all the way,
 3. When all my sorrows here shall cease, And I am called a - way,
 4. O when I walk those golden streets, With loved ones o'er the way,
- 




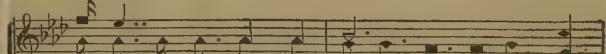
But since the Spir - it's set me free, I'm hap - py all the day.
 He speaks and cheers my drooping soul, I'm hap - py all the day.
 'Tis sweet to know I'll dwell in peace, Re - joic - ing all the day.
 The sto - ry sweet I'll there re - peat, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.




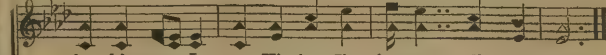
CHORUS.



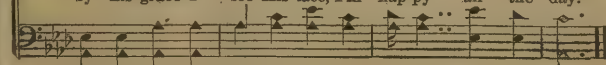
I'm hap - py all the day, I'm
 I'm hap - py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap - py all the day, I'm

hap - py all the day; 'Tis
 hap - py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap - py all the day;

by his grace I see His face, I'm hap - py all the day.



No 8.

TRAVELING ON.

JAMES ROWE.

R. M. MORGAN.

1. Sing-ing the prais-es of the King, Mak-ing the gos-pel joy bells ring,
 2. Pardon-ed, and free of ev-'ry stain, Hop-ing the crown of life to gain,
 3. Hop-ing to reach the cit-y fair, Hop-ing His glo-ry great to share,

Help-ing the sad to smile and sing, Trav-el-ing on; (trav-el-ing on;)
 Close to the Mas-ter we re-main, Trav-el-ing on; (trav-el-ing on;)
 Hop-ing to sing His prais-es there, Trav-el-ing on; (Trav-el-ing on;)

Help-ing the lost our light to see, Servants of Je-sus glad to be,
 See-ing the bright-ness of His face, Lean-ing up-on His sav-ing grace,
 Know-ing that friends are at the gate, Know-ing that dear ones watch and wait,

Close to His wound-ed side are we, Trav-el-ing on. (trav-el-ing on.)
 Seek-ing the soul's a-bid-ing place, Trav-el-ing on. (trav-el-ing on.)
 Know-ing that rapt-ure will be great, Trav-el-ing on. (trav-el-ing on.)

D. S.—Sing-ing of soul-re-deem-ing love, Trav-el-ing on. (trav-el-ing on.)
 CHORUS.

Trav-el-ing on - - - ward, Seek-ing the land of fade-less day,
 on-ward thro' the fray,

TRAVELING ON. Concluded.

Trav-el - ing in the glo - ry way, Trav-el - ing on, (trav-el - ing on.)

Trav-el - ing home - ward, Sing-ing of joys that wait a - bove,
homeward with the Dove,

No. 9.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS.

ELISHA S. RICH.

With feeling.

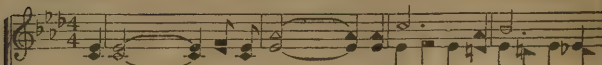
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there ma - ny loved ones, Who were torn from our em - brace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall pass the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless - ed fav - or, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. S. — Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
CHORUS.

D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?



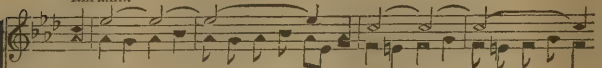
1. O sing,..... sweetly sing,..... Glad praise out-pour; Ex -
 2. His arm will up - hold,..... And lead us on, His
 3. With Him we shall rest,..... When tri - als end, And
1. O sing, sweetly sing, O sing, sweetly sing, glad praise outpour, glad praise outpour; Ex -
 2. His arm will up-hold, His arm will uphold, And lead us on, and lead us on, His
 3. With Him we shall rest, with Him we shall rest, When trials end, when trials end, And



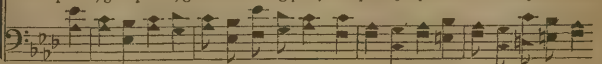
alt..... ye the King,..... For ev - er - more.
 love..... will en - fold,..... Till night ... be gone.
 sing..... with the blest,..... To Christ.... our Friend.
 alt ye the King, ex - alt ye the King, For evermore, evermore, ev-er-more.
 love will enfold, His love will enfold, Till night be gone, night be gone, night be gone.
 sing with the blest, And sing with the blest, To Christ our Friend, dearest Friend, dearest Friend.



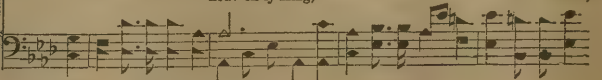
REFRAIN.



Give praise,..... Give praise
 Give praise, glad praise, give everlasting praise, Give praise, glad praise, true hallelujahs raise,



To Christ our e-ter-nal King, The One whom we all a - dore;
 heav-en-ly King, all a-dore;



GLAD PRAISE OUTPOUR. Concluded

Ex - alt..... His name.....
 Ex - alt, ex-alt, ex - alt His ho - ly name, His name, His great and ev - er - last - ing name,

O sing, all ye peo - ple sing, For - ev - er and ev - er - more.
 sweetly sing, evermore.

No. 11.

CORONATION.

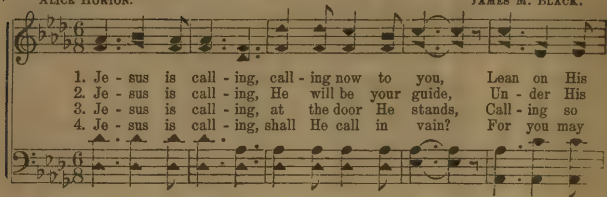
EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

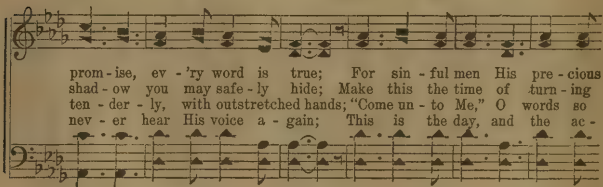
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race. Ye ran - somed from the fall! Hail
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring
 Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail
 Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all, To
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all, We'll

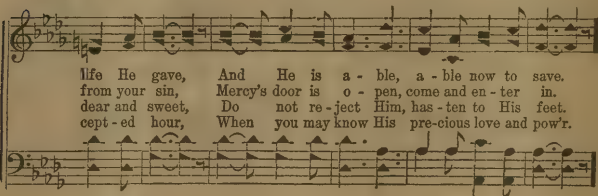
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
 Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
 Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord.... of all.



1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing now to you, Lean on His
 2. Je - sus is call - ing, He will be your guide, Un - der His
 3. Je - sus is call - ing, at the door He stands, Call - ing so
 4. Je - sus is call - ing, shall He call in vain? For you may

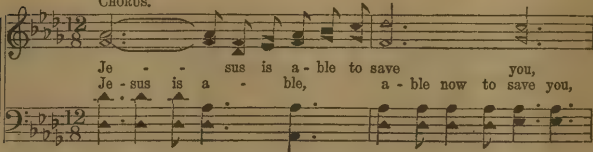


prom - ise, ev - 'ry word is true; For sin - ful men His pre - cious
 shad - ow you may safe - ly hide; Make this the time of turn - ing
 ten - der - ly, with outstretched hands; "Come un - to Me," O words so
 nev - er hear His voice a - gain; This is the day, and the ac -

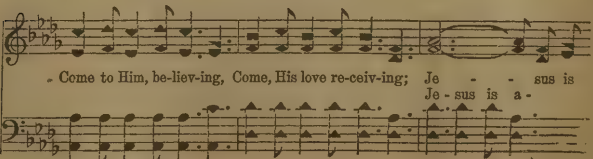


life He gave, And He is a - ble, a - ble now to save.
 from your sin, Mercy's door is o - pen, come and en - ter in.
 dear and sweet, Do not re - ject Him, has - ten to His feet.
 cept - ed hour, When you may know His pre - cious love and pow'r.

CHORUS.



Je - - sus is a - ble to save you,
 Je - sus is a - ble, a - ble now to save you,



- Come to Him, be - liev - ing, Come, His love re - ceiv - ing; Je - - sus is
 Je - sus is a -

JESUS IS ABLE TO SAVE. Concluded.

a - ble to save you, sin - ner, Come to Him to - day and be - lieve.
ble to save you, sin - ner,

No. 13.

HE REACHES OUT TO SAVE.

JAMES ROWE.

DE LOSS SMITH.

1. O drift - ing life so far from shore, By bil - lows tossed a -
2. The break - ers roar, the night is near, So heed the warn - ing
3. Be - hold your dan - ger, soul a - wakel And drive a - way your

bout,..... Lest hope of res - cue soon be o'er, Heed Him who
shout,..... And turn to Christ the way so clear, His hand is
doubt,..... Trust Christ your on - ly Friend, and take The hand He

CHORUS.

reach-es out.....
reaching out. He reach-es out to save your soul, Let sin no
reach-es out.....

more de-prave, But heed the plea of Christ, for He is reaching out to save.

No. 14.

ON THE WAY HOME.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My days had been spent in the val - leys of sin, My life was a
 2. My soul was a - wea - ry of sin and de - spair, And dai - ly my
 3. O sin - ner, take Je - sus to - day as your friend, Then quickly your

fail - ure and stains were with - in; But now lost in dark - ness no
 bur - den was hard - er to bear; But now the Re - deem - er is
 wand'ring for - ev - er will end; Come out of the val - ley where,

long - er I roam, For Je - sus has found me—I'm on the way home!
 hold - ing my hand, And sing - ing, I'm fac - ing a glo - ri - fied land!
 lone - ly, you roam, And fol - low the home - path—be on the way home.

CHORUS.

I'm on the way home, hal - le - lu - jah!..... No
 hal - le - lu - jah!

more in the low - lands I roam;..... I've found a true guide; He's
 of sin I roam;

ON THE WAY HOME. Concluded.

now at my side! O glo-ry!..... I'm on the way home.
O glo-ry!

No. 15.

OVER YONDER BY THE SEA.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. What a hap - py, hap-py song they're singing, O - ver yon - der by the sea;
2. There is nev - er a - ny sign of sor - row, O - ver yon - der by the sea;
3. There is nev - er a - ny tempest sweep - ing O - ver yon - der by the sea;
4. There are dear ones waiting now to greet me, O - ver yon - der by the sea;

How the gold - en bells of joy are ring - ing, O - ver yon - der by the sea.
Peace and com - fort no one has to bor - row, O - ver yon - der by the sea.
Ev - 'ry soul is in the Saviour's keep - ing, O - ver yon - der by the sea.
And my blessed Lord Him - self will meet me, O - ver yon - der by the sea.

CHORUS.

O - ver yon - der by the sea, There's a home prepared for me;
the sea, for me;

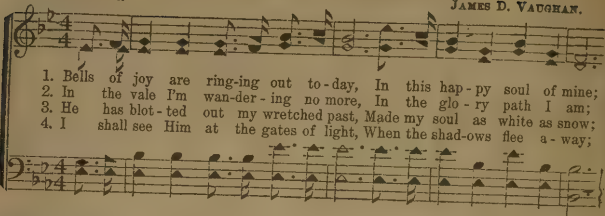
With the an - gels I'll be singing, sometime, O - ver yon - der by the sea.
the sea.

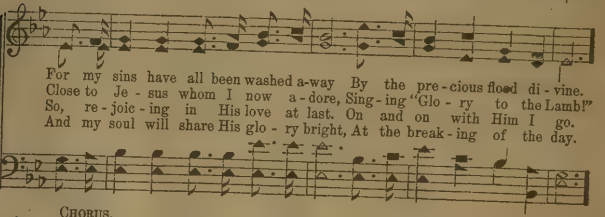
No. 16.

THE JOY BELLS OF MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE.

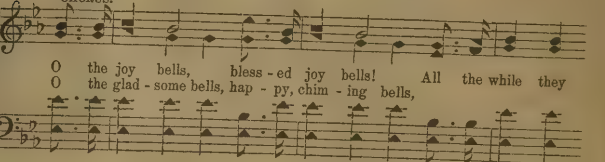
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. Bells of joy are ring-ing out to-day, In this hap-py soul of mine;
 2. In the vale I'm wan-der-ing no more, In the glo-ry path I am;
 3. He has blot-ted out my wretched past, Made my soul as white as snow;
 4. I shall see Him at the gates of light, When the shad-ows flee a-way;

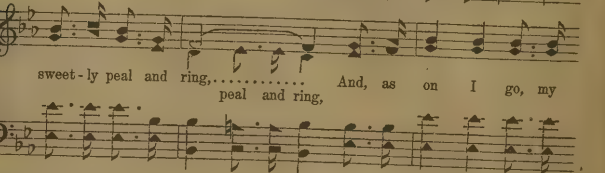


For my sins have all been washed a-way By the pre-cious flood di-vine.
 Close to Je-sus whom I now a-dore, Sing-ing "Glo-ry to the Lamb!"
 So, re-joic-ing in His love at last. On and on with Him I go.
 And my soul will share His glo-ry bright, At the break-ing of the day.

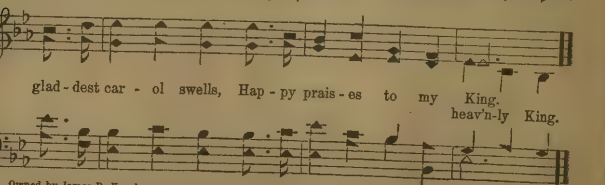
CHORUS.



O the joy bells, bless-ed joy bells! All the while they
 O the glad-some bells, hap-py, chim-ing bells,



sweet-ly peal and ring,..... And, as on I go, my
 peal and ring,



glad-dest car-ol swells, Hap-py prais-es to my King.
 heav'n-ly King.



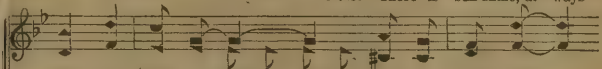
1. I am march-ing with the King of heav-en, (King of heav-en), And am
2. How can a - ny one be sad or wear-y, (sad or wear-y,) In the
3. He will lead me till I'm safe in Glo-ry (safe in Glo-ry) With the



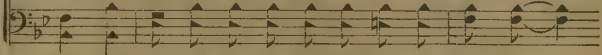
hap-py (yes, I'm hap-py) ev - 'ry day, For a - mong the ma - ny
serv-ice (bless-ed serv-ice) of the King, If the way is nev - er
ransomed (with the ransomed) of the race, Where for - ev - er I shall



D. S.—There is sun-shine, al - ways

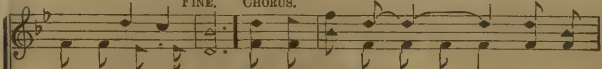


bless - ings giv - en, (bless-ings giv - en,) There is sun - shine
rough or drear - y, (rough or drear - y,) And He has a
sing the sto - ry (sing the sto - ry) In the sun - shine

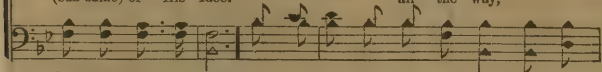


gold - en sun-shine, (gold - en sun - shine,) There is sun - shine,

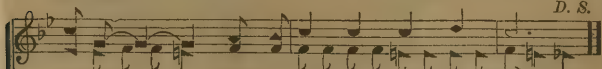
FINE. CHORUS.



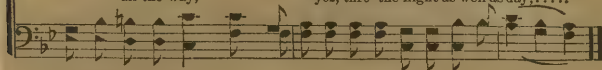
(sun-shine) all the way. There is sun - shine, gold - en
(hap - py) song to sing?
(sun-shine) of His face. all the way,



(sun-shine) all the way.

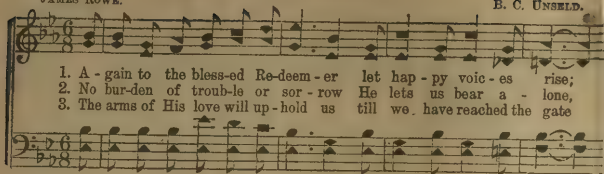


sunshine, Thro' the night as well as day;
all the way, yes, thro' the night as well as day;

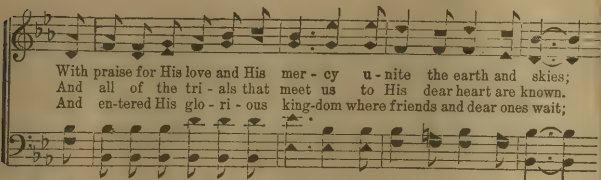


JAMES ROWE.

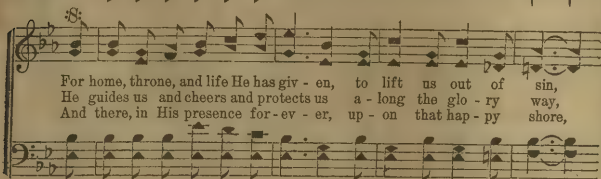
B. C. UNSELD.



1. A - gain to the bless-ed Re-deem - er let hap - py voic - es rise;
 2. No bur-den of troub-le or sor - row He lets us bear a - lone,
 3. The arms of His love will up - hold us till we have reached the gate



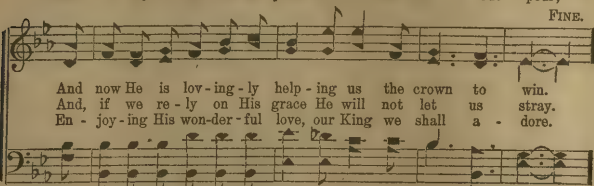
With praise for His love and His mer - cy u - nite the earth and skies;
 And all of the tri - als that meet us to His dear heart are known.
 And en - tered His glo - ri - ous king - dom where friends and dear ones wait;



For home, throne, and life He has giv - en, to lift us out of sin,
 He guides us and cheers and protects us a - long the glo - ry way,
 And there, in His presence for - ev - er, up - on that hap - py shore,

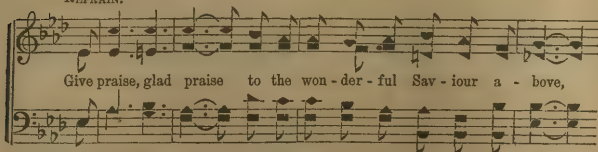
D. S.—For wor - thy is He of the prais - es that we can all out - pour;

FINE.



And now He is lov - ing - ly help - ing us the crown to win.
 And, if we re - ly on His grace He will not let us stray.
 En - joy - ing His won - der - ful love, our King we shall a - dore.

So praise Him to - geth - er with voic - es glad for ev - er - more.
 REFRAIN.



Give praise, glad praise to the won - der - ful Sav - iour a - bove,

GIVE PRAISE. Concluded.

Ho - san - nas raise to the glo - ri - ous heav - en - ly dove;

In Him re - joice, and with heart and voice, O ye

chil-dren of men, send your praises a - gain, To the King we love.

D. S.

No. 19.

TWILIGHT.

JAMES ROWE.

J. M. HENSON.

1. Ev - 'ning shad - ows gath - er O - ver land and sea;
2. Night is draw - ing near - er, Hides the gold - en sun;
3. Let Thy love en - fold us For Thy Son's dear sake;
4. Till earth's night is end - ed In the dawn a - bove,

After last verse.

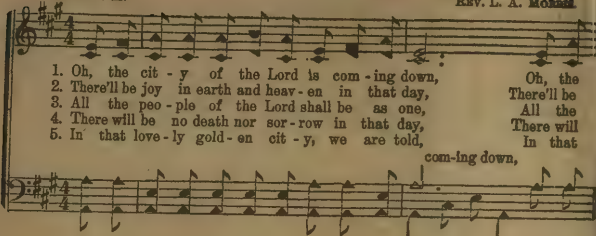
Keep us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Till a - gain they flee.
 Let Thy face be clear - er, O Thou Ho - ly One.
 Let Thy love up - hold us Till the morn shall break.
 Let us be be - friend - ed By the One we love. A - men.

No. 20. WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN.

REV. L. A. M.

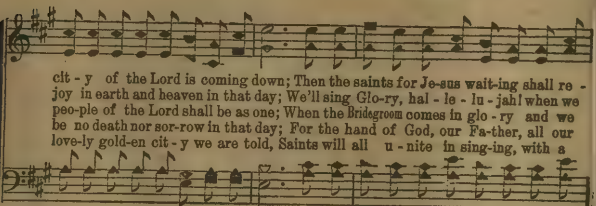
REV. 21 : 2 and 10.

REV. L. A. MORRIS

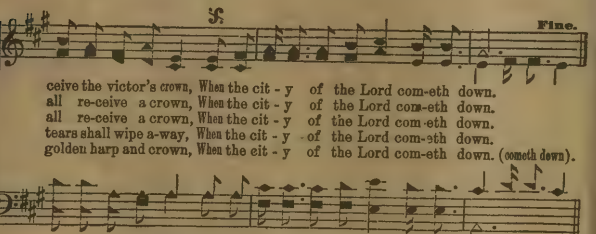


1. Oh, the cit - y of the Lord is com - ing down, Oh, the
 2. There'll be joy in earth and heav - en in that day, There'll be
 3. All the peo - ple of the Lord shall be as one, All the
 4. There will be no death nor sor - row in that day, There will
 5. In that love - ly gold - en cit - y, we are told, In that

com-ing down,



cit - y of the Lord is coming down; Then the saints for Je - sus wait - ing shall re -
 joy in earth and heaven in that day; We'll sing Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! when we
 peo - ple of the Lord shall be as one; When the Bridegroom comes in glo - ry and we
 be no death nor sor - row in that day; For the hand of God, our Fa - ther, all our
 love - ly gold - en cit - y we are told, Saints will all u - nite in sing - ing, with a

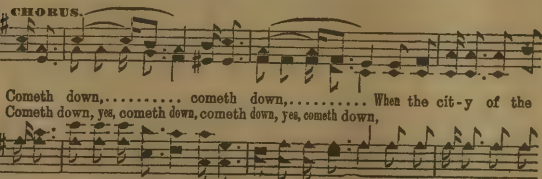


Fine.

ceive the victor's crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down.
 all re - ceive a crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down.
 all re - ceive a crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down.
 tears shall wipe a - way, When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down.
 golden harp and crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down. (cometh down).

D. S.—When the cit - y of the Lord com - eth down.

CHORUS.



Cometh down,..... cometh down,..... When the cit - y of the
 Cometh down, yes, cometh down, cometh down, yes, cometh down,

WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN. *Concluded.*

D. S.

Lord cometh down, There'll be glo-ry all a-round, When the waiting saints are crowned,

No. 21. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-
 5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to

Fine.

veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 ply, Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 save, When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more,
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

No. 22. SEEKING THE CITY OF DELIGHT.

JAMES ROWE.

W. J. GRAVES.

Slowly.

1. With the won-der-ful King of the a-ges, Christ the Leader of the saints and
2. With the standard of righteousness o'er us, And the gold-en crown of life be-
3. We will serve Him and love Him for-ev-er, When we rest be-side the crys-tal

sa-ges, We are seek-ing the beau-ti-ful cit-y that is wait-ing for
fore us, We will fol-low our lov-ing Re-deem-er to the end of the
riv-er, All the arch-es of heav-en shall ring with our Re-deem-er's e-

us a-bove; In the glo-ri-ous light of the sto-ry, Al-ways add-ing to the
earthly way; He will lighten all trouble and sorrow, Strength and courage He will
ter-nal praise; There forever, with rapture before Him, With our dear ones we shall

D. S.—We shall be at home to

Sav-iour's glo-ry, We are fol-low-ing heav-en's own path-way, al-ways
let us bor-row, Till we en-ter the won-der-ful cit-y, all re-
all a-dore Him, For the won-der-ful goodness and mer-cy that is

wan-der nev-er, But shall sweetly a-bide in His pres-ence and ex-

FINE. CHORUS.

prais-ing re-deem-ing love.
joic-ing, some bet-ter day. To the cit-y of de-light and glad-ness
bless-ing our earth-ly days.

tol Him for ev-er-more.

W. J. Graves, owner. Used by per.

SEEKING THE CITY OF DELIGHT. *Concluded.*

Where there nev-er will be sin or sad-ness, We are go-ing with Je-sus the

D. S.
Sav-iour that we a-dore; Soon, with an-gels by the crys-tal riv-er,

No. 23.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR.

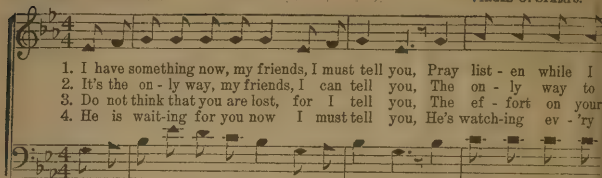
1. { Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide
Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, We shall [*Omit.*]
2. { Sow-ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
By and by the har-vest and the la-bor end-ed, We shall [*Omit.*]
3. { Go then, ev-er weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome, We shall [*Omit.*]

2 FINE. CHORUS.
and the dew-y eves; come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
spir-it oft-en grieves, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

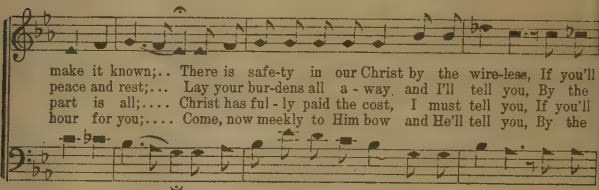
Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves;
D. S.—Second time.

MRS. ELLIOTT ROSS.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

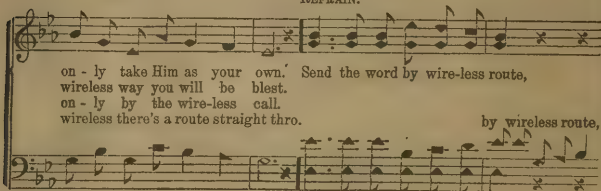


1. I have something now, my friends, I must tell you, Pray list - en while I
 2. It's the on - ly way, my friends, I can tell you, The on - ly way to
 3. Do not think that you are lost, for I tell you, The ef - fort on your
 4. He is wait - ing for you now I must tell you, He's watch - ing ev - 'ry

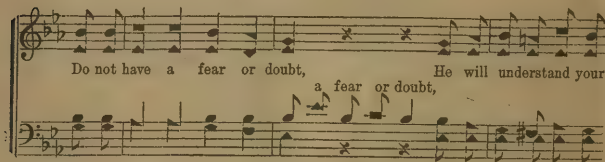


make it known;.. There is safe - ty in our Christ by the wire - less, If you'll
 peace and rest;... Lay your bur - dens all a - way, and I'll tell you, By the
 part is all;... Christ has ful - ly paid the cost, I must tell you, If you'll
 hour for you;... Come, now meekly to Him bow and He'll tell you, By the

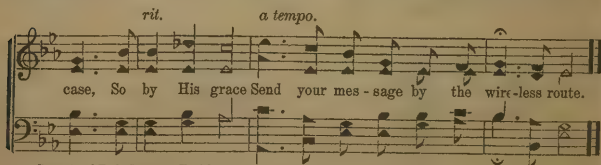
REFRAIN.



on - ly take Him as your own. Send the word by wire - less route,
 wireless way you will be blest.
 on - ly by the wire - less call.
 wireless there's a route straight thro. by wireless route,



Do not have a fear or doubt, He will understand your
 a fear or doubt,



rit. *a tempo.*
 case, So by His grace Send your mes - sage by the wire - less route.

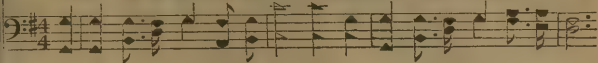
No. 25. BEAUTIFUL HOME OF THE SOUL.

A. M. P.

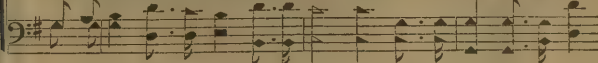
ADGER M. PACE.



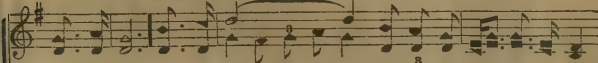
1. I stand all a-mazed in my dream-ing, Of beau-ties so grand to be-hold,
2. I look on the streets of the cit - y, All paved with the pur-est of gold,
3. I look on the face of the Saviour, Whose blood on the cross made me whole,



Then my heart leaps for joy, tears are stream-ing, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful home
Then my heart bounds with joy, what a treas - ure, I've a share in the home
Then my heart thrilled with joy, hears the sing - ing, Of the saints in the home



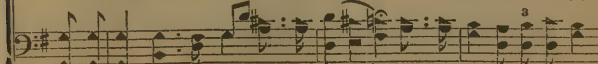
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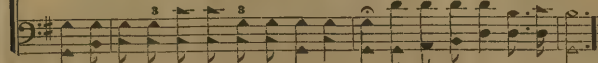
of the soul. O the home,..... beau-ti - ful home of the soul,
beau-ti - ful home,



All thy beau - ties are grand to be - hold;.... O the joys.....
won-der-ful joys,



of that cit - y will nev - er grow old, My home, beau-ti - ful home of the soul.

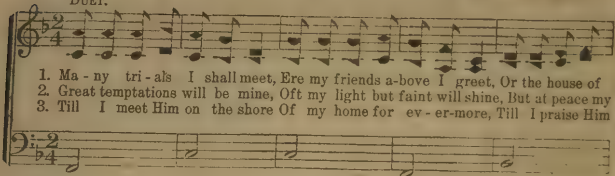


No. 26. I WILL TRUST MY FRIEND JESUS.

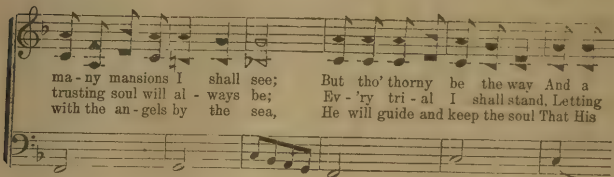
JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

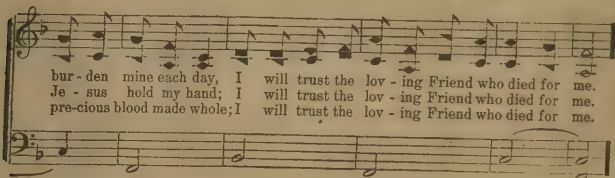
DUET.



1. Ma - ny tri - als I shall meet, Ere my friends a - bove I greet, Or the house of
 2. Great temptations will be mine, Oft my light but faint will shine, But at peace my
 3. Till I meet Him on the shore Of my home for ev - er - more, Till I praise Him

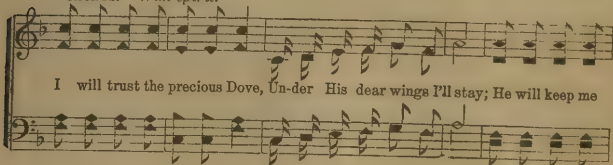


ma - ny mansions I shall see; But tho' thorny be the way And a
 trusting soul will al - ways be; Ev - 'ry tri - al I shall stand, Letting
 with the an - gels by the sea, He will guide and keep the soul That His

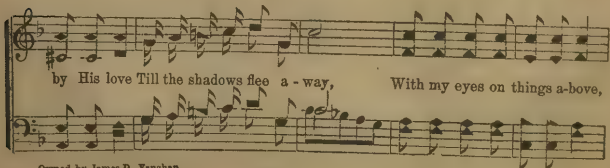


bur - den mine each day, I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.
 Je - sus hold my hand; I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.
 pre - cious blood made whole; I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

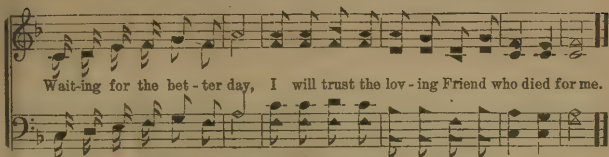


I will trust the precious Dove, Un - der His dear wings I'll stay; He will keep me



by His love Till the shadows flee a - way, With my eyes on things a - bove,

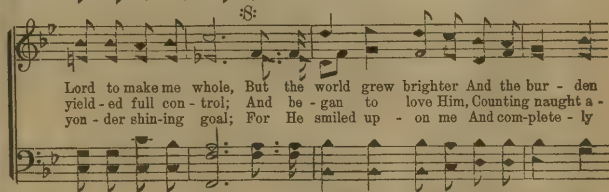
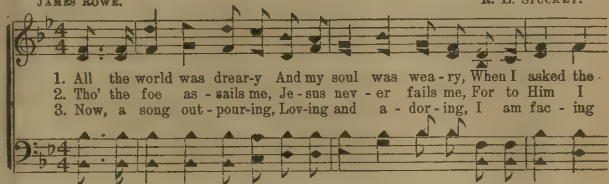
I WILL TRUST MY FRIEND JESUS. Concluded.



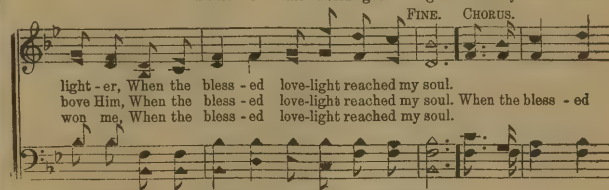
No. 27. WHEN THE LOVELIGHT CAME.

JAMES ROWE.

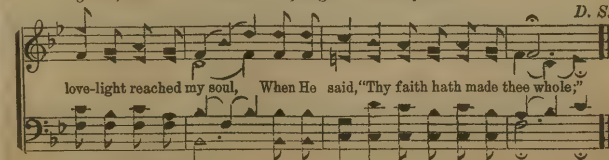
R. L. STUCKEY.



D. S.—O the world grew brighter And my bur-den

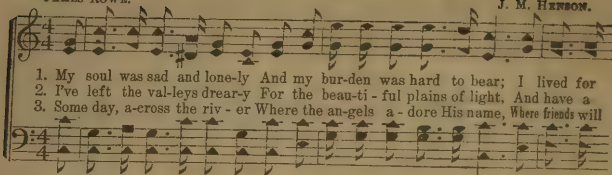


light-er, When the bless-ed love-light reached my soul.

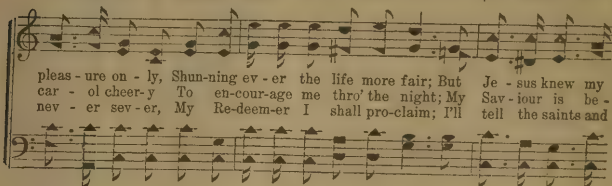


JAMES ROWE.

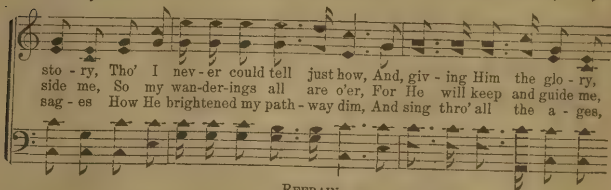
J. M. HENSON.



1. My soul was sad and lone-ly And my bur-den was hard to bear; I lived for
 2. I've left the val-leys drear-y For the beau-ti-ful plains of light, And have a
 3. Some day, a-cross the riv-er Where the an-gels a-dore His name, Where friends will

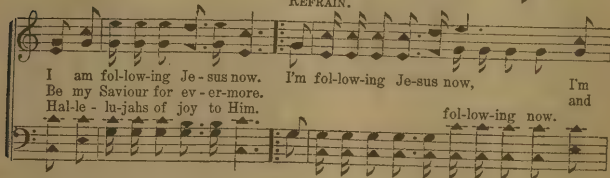


pleas-ure on-ly, Shun-ning ev-er the life more fair; But Je-sus knew my
 car-ol cheer-y To en-cour-age me thro' the night; My Sav-iour is be-
 nev-er sev-er, My Re-deem-er I shall pro-claim; I'll tell the saints and

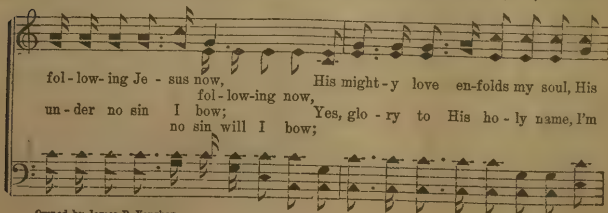


sto-ry, Tho' I nev-er could tell just how, And, giv-ing Him the glo-ry,
 side me, So my wan-der-ings all are o'er, For He will keep and guide me,
 sag-es How He brightened my path-way dim, And sing thro' all the a-ges,

REFRAIN.



I am fol-low-ing Je-sus now. I'm fol-low-ing Je-sus now, I'm
 Be my Saviour for ev-er-more. fol-low-ing now. and
 Hal-le-lu-jahs of joy to Him.



fol-low-ing Je-sus now, His might-y love en-folds my soul, His
 un-der no sin I bow; fol-low-ing now, Yes, glo-ry to His ho-ly name, I'm
 no sin will I bow;

PM FOLLOWING JESUS NOW. Concluded.

glo-ry a - dorns my brow; fol-low-ing Je - sus now.
a-dorns my brow; fol-low-ing now.

No. 29. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCHRIEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

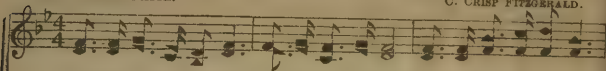
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

IF THERE WERE NO JESUS.

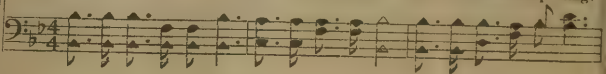
Supposed to be the last song written by the lovable author (C. C. F.) before his death, 1913.

EDEN REEDER LATTA.

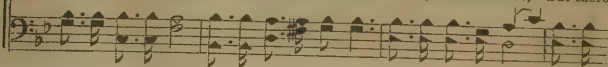
C. CRISP FITZGERALD.



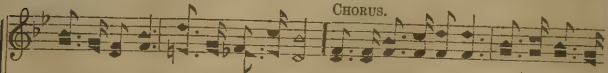
1. If there were no Je - sus, And had nev - er been, To re - deem the sin - ner
2. If there were no Je - sus, Who could answer pray'r? Who could share our sorrows,
3. If there were no Je - sus, When our loved ones die; Who could bear the parting?



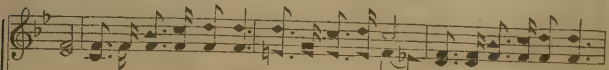
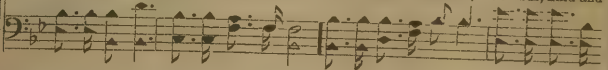
From the fate of sin; What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there
And our burdens bear? What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there
Who could say "good-by?" What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there



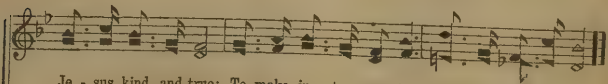
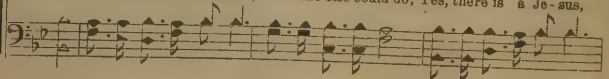
CHORUS.



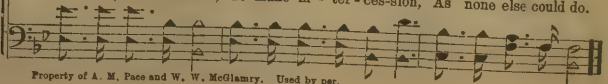
is a Je - sus, Both for you and me. Yes, there is a Je - sus, Je - sus, kind and



true; To make in - ter - ces - sion, As none else could do; Yes, there is a Je - sus,



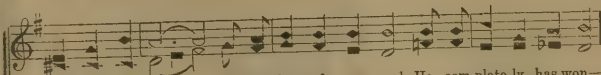
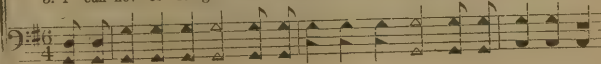
Je - sus, kind and true; To make in - ter - ces - sion, As none else could do.



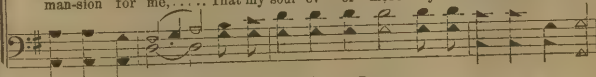
JAMES ROWE.



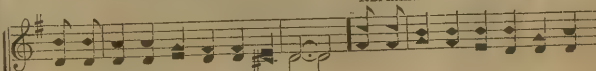
1. I can nev-er for-get what my Sav-iour has done For a sin-ner so
 2. I can nev-er for-get how He suf-fered for me, That the thorn-crown so
 3. I can nev-er for-get that in heav-en a-bove He pre-par-eth a



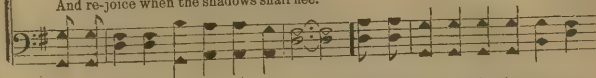
way-ward as I; All the love of my soul He com-plete-ly has won-
 meek-ly He bore;.... Of His won-der-ful love all my car-ols shall be,
 man-sion for me,.... That my soul ev-er-more may a-bide in His love



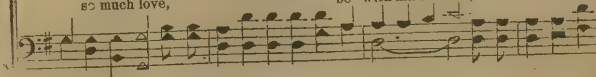
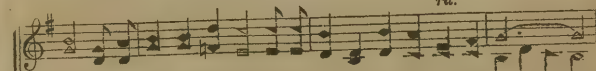
REFRAIN.



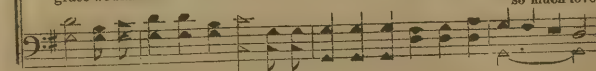
I shall love Him while a-ges go by. I can nev-er for-get so much
 I will praise Him with joy ev-er-more.
 And re-joice when the shadows shall flee.



love,..... And I hope to be with Him a-bove,..... Some sweet day by His
 so much love, be with Him a-bove,

*rit.*

grace we shall meet face to face; I can nev-er for-get so much love.....
 so much love.



I AM ON HIS SIDE.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Sa-tan's charms had me beguiled, When the Saviour on me smiled, I.... am
2. Now I feel Him ver - y near, Sa-tan's wiles I no more fear,
3. To His prom-is-es I cling, And His prais-es glad-ly sing, I am on the

on His side;

In His love I now a-bide, I am
'Twas for me He bled and died, On the
Saviour's side, the Saviour's side; In this friend I now con-fide, For I

ful - ly sat - is - fied, I..... am on His side.
cross was cru - ci - fied,
know He's true and tried, I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side

CHORUS.

I..... am on His side,
I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side, On..... the
I am on the

Saviour's side;
Saviour's side, the Saviour's side; On the bless-ed Sav-iour's side, I will

I AM ON HIS SIDE. Concluded.

ev er-more a-bide, I..... am on His side.
I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side.

No. 33.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

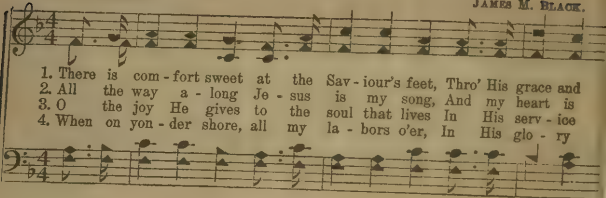
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
3. 'Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-ereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not de-sert to His foes; That soul though all hell should en-

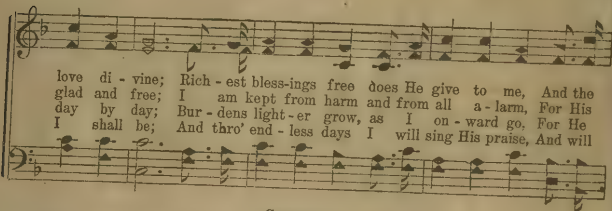
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be."
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand."
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My ho-som be borne."
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake."

ALICE WINCHESTER.

JAMES M. BLACK.

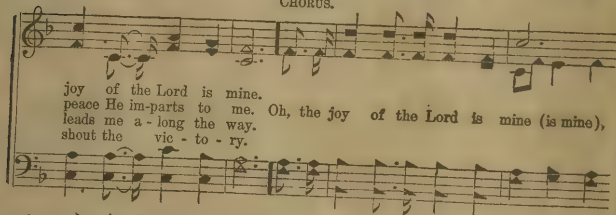


1. There is com - fort sweet at the Sav - iour's feet, Thro' His grace and
 2. All the way a - long Je - sus is my song, And my heart is
 3. O the joy He gives to the soul that lives In His serv - ice
 4. When on yon - der shore, all my la - bors o'er, In His glo - ry

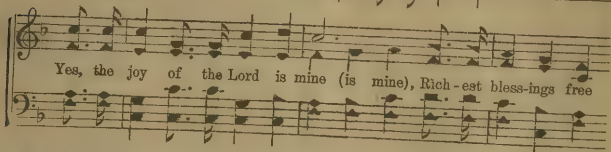


love di - vine; Rich - est bless - ings free does He give to me, And the
 glad and free; I am kept from harm and from all a - larm, For His
 day by day; Bur - dens light - er grow, as I on - ward go, For He
 I shall be; And thro' end - less days I will sing His praise, And will

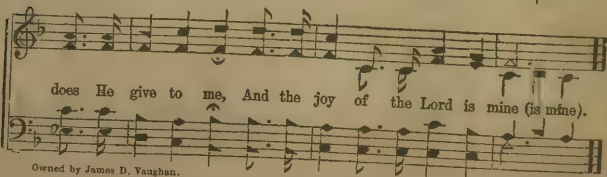
CHORUS.



joy of the Lord is mine.
 peace He im - parts to me. Oh, the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine),
 leads me a - long the way.
 about the vic - to - ry.



Yes, the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine), Rich - est bless - ings free



does He give to me, And the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine).

With vigor.

1. Fol-low - ing Je-sus I'm hap-py all day, Burdens are lift-ed and
 2. Filled is my soul with His love I am free, Hap-py am I on the
 3. Hap-py with Je-sus, His love made me whole, Bil-lows of gladness doth

brighter the way, From His dear presence no more will I stray, Fol-low - ing
 land or the sea, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me Fol-low - ing
 o - ver me roll, And this sweet anthem is thrilling my soul, Fol-low - ing

CHORUS.

Je - sus I'm hap-py and free. I'm hap-py and free, hap-py and
 yes, I'm

free, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me, I'm hap-py and free,
 oh,

yes, I'm hap-py and free, Fol-low-ing Je-sus I'm hap-py and free.
 while I'm

I'M HAPPY IN HIM TODAY.

R. M. MORGAN.

1. No more my soul is grieved by the past, For all my sins are washed a-
2. No more the temp-ter makes me a-fraid, For close to Je-sus now I
3. He leads me in a path that is bright, And shields my soul a-long the
4. I may be long in reach-ing the gate, But, be the jour-ney what it

way, And, walk-ing in His love-light at last, I'm hap-py in Him to -
 stay, And, since my cares on Him all are laid, I'm hap-py in Him to -
 way; So, go-ing to my man-sion of light, I'm hap-py in Him to -
 may, As-sured that He is lead-ing me straight, I'm hap-py in Him to -

CHORUS.

day. I'm hap-py in Him,.....
 in Him to-day. I'm hap-py now in Him; yes, I'm hap-py now in

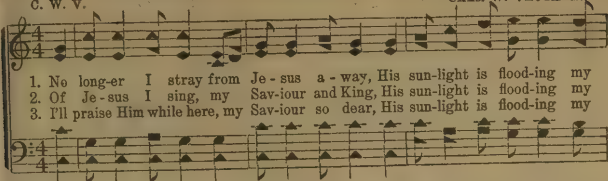
..... And sing-ing all a-long the way; Yes, glo-ry to our God,
 Him, all the way; Yes, glo-ry to our God,

ry to God! I'm hap-py in Him to-day.
 Glo-ry, glo-ry to our God! and ev-ry day.

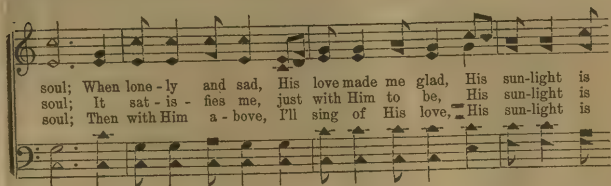
No. 37. SUNLIGHT IS FLOODING MY SOUL.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

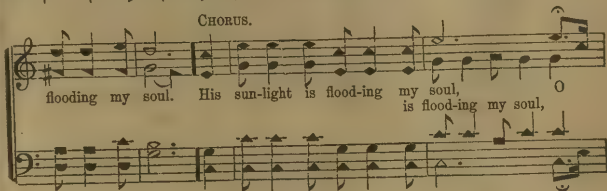


1. No longer I stray from Je - sus a - way, His sun-light is flood-ing my
 2. Of Je - sus I sing, my Sav-iour and King, His sun-light is flood-ing my
 3. I'll praise Him while here, my Sav-iour so dear, His sun-light is flood-ing my

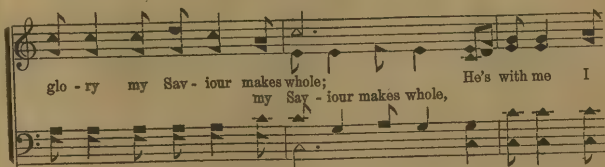


soul; When lone - ly and sad, His love made me glad, His sun-light is
 soul; It sat - is - fies me, just with Him to be, His sun-light is
 soul; Then with Him a - bove, I'll sing of His love, His sun-light is

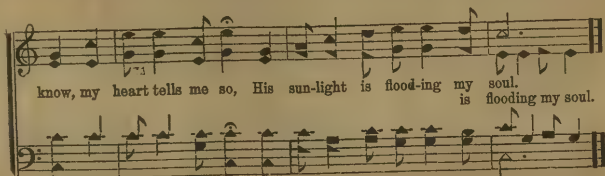
CHORUS.



flood-ing my soul. His sun-light is flood-ing my soul,
 is flood-ing my soul, O



glo - ry my Sav - iour makes whole; He's with me I
 my Say - iour makes whole,

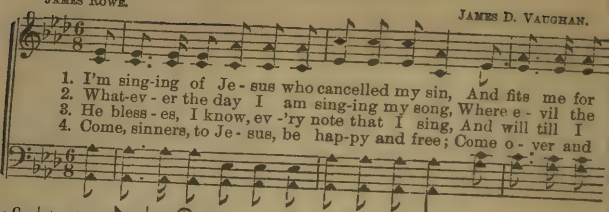


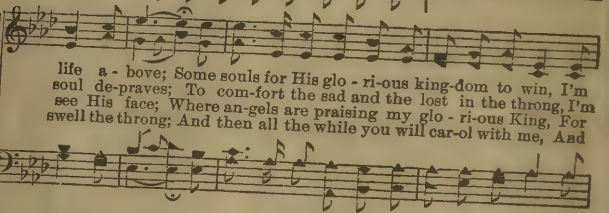
know, my heart tells me so, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul.
 is flooding my soul.

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

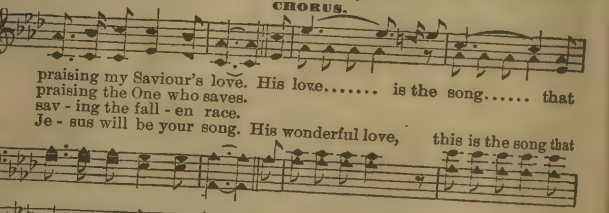
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. I'm sing-ing of Je-sus who cancelled my sin, And fits me for
 2. What-ev - er the day I am sing-ing my song, Where e - vil the
 3. He bless-es, I know, ev -'ry note that I sing, And will till I
 4. Come, sinners, to Je-sus, be hap-py and free; Come o - ver and

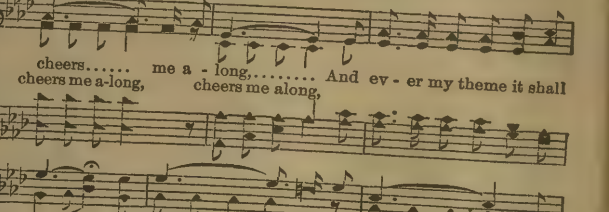


life a - bove; Some souls for His glo - ri-ous king-dom to win, I'm
soul de-praves; To com-fort the sad and the lost in the throng, I'm
see His face; Where an-gels are praising my glo - ri-ous King, For
swell the throng; And then all the while you will car-ol with me, And

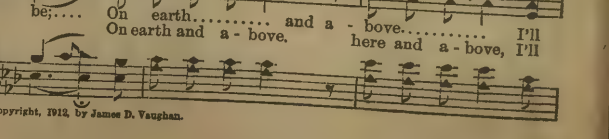
CHORUS.



praising my Saviour's love. His love..... is the song..... that
praising the One who saves.
sav - ing the fall - en race.
Je - sus will be your song. His wonderful love, this is the song that

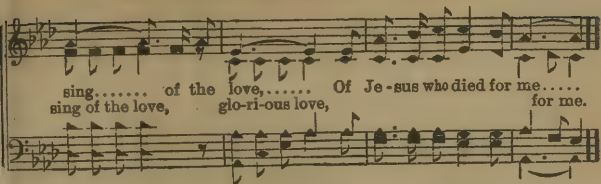


cheers..... me a - long,..... And ev - er my theme it shall
cheers me a-long, cheers me along,



be;.... On earth..... and a - bove..... I'll
On earth and a - bove. here and a - bove, I'll

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE. Concluded.



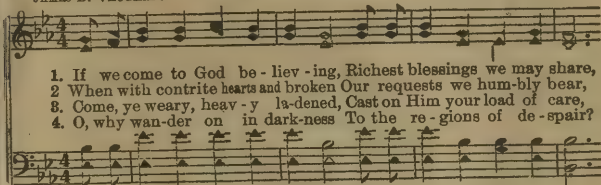
sing..... of the love,..... Of Je-sus who died for me.....
 sing of the love, glo-ri-ous love, for me.

No. 39. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

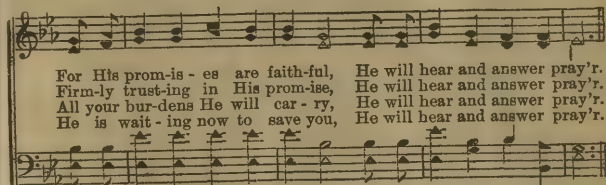
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

(To all who believe in prayer.)

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

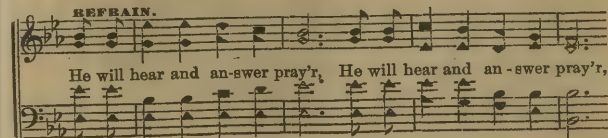


1. If we come to God be-liev-ing, Richest blessings we may share,
 2 When with contrite hearts and broken Our requests we hum-bly bear,
 3. Come, ye weary, heav-y la-dened, Cast on Him your load of care,
 4. O, why wan-der on in dark-ness To the re-gions of de-spair?

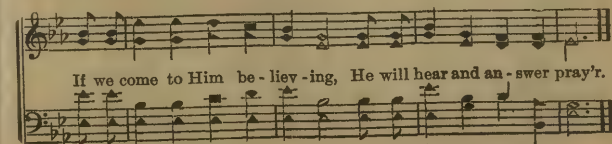


For His prom-is-es are faith-ful, He will hear and answer pray'r.
 Firm-ly trust-ing in His prom-ise, He will hear and answer pray'r.
 All your bur-dens He will car-ry, He will hear and answer pray'r.
 He is wait-ing now to save you, He will hear and answer pray'r.

REFRAIN.



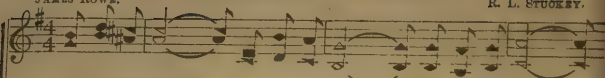
He will hear and an-swer pray'r, He will hear and an-swer pray'r,



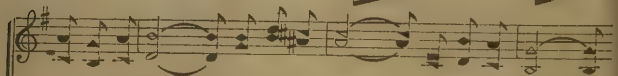
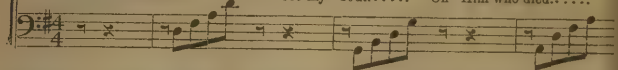
If we come to Him be-liev-ing, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.

JAMES ROWE.

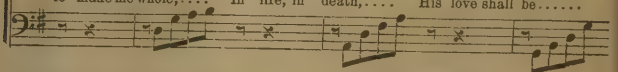
R. L. STUCKEY.



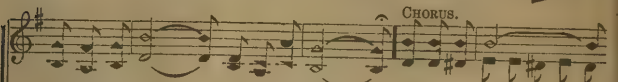
1. I'm walk-ing with..... a hap-py throng,.... For to the Lord.....
2. No ter-ror now..... the foe can give,.... For in the light.....
3. While life shall last..... I'll rest my. soul..... On Him who died.....



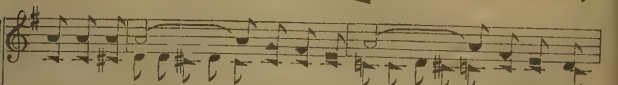
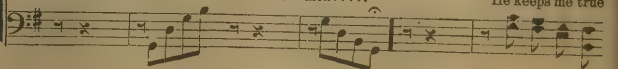
I now be-long,..... And all the while.... my best I do.....
 of love I live;..... No more the storms.... of life I fear,.....
 to make me whole;... In life, in death,.... His love shall be.....



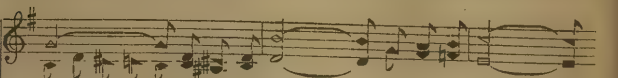
CHORUS.



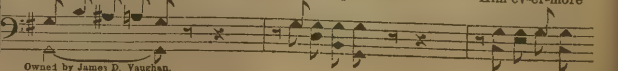
For Him whose grace.. will keep me true..... He keeps me true.....
 For shel-ter true..... is al-ways near.....
 My all in all,..... for true is He..... He keeps me true



and I shall see..... The face of Him..... who died for
 and I shall see The face of Him



me, ... And I shall praise..... Him ev-er-more.....
 who died for me, And I shall praise Him ev-er-more



HE KEEPS ME TRUE. Concluded.

rit.

When I have reached..... the home-land shore.....
When I have reached the homeland shore.

No. 41. WHEN THE SUN IS SINKING.

(MALE QUARTET.)

R. L. S. - Melody in Second Tenor.

R. L. STUCKEY.

Dolce ad lib.

1. When the sun is sink-ing low And the shad - ows come and go,
2. When the sun is sink-ing low And I con - tem - plate the day,
3. When the sun is sink-ing low At the close of life's brief day,

'Tis so sweet to hold com - mun - ion With the God who loves me so.
'Tis so sweet to know that Je - sus Shielded me from e - vil's way.
'Tis so sweet to know that an - gels Will at - tend on death's dark way.

CHORUS.

'Tis so sweet to trust the Sav - iour; 'Tis so sweet to know His love;

D. S.—'Tis so sweet to know that an - gels Wait for me in heav'n a - bove,
D. S.

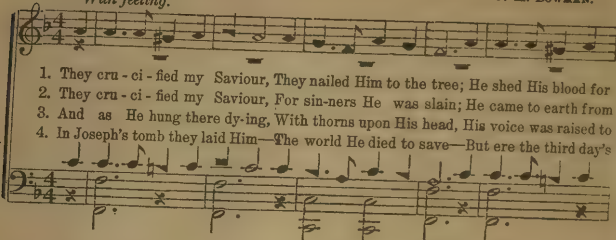
'Tis so sweet to know that an - gels Wait for me in heav'n a - bove,

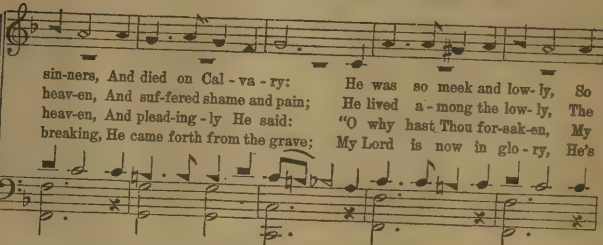
'Tis so sweet to know that an - gels Wait for me in heav'n a - bove.

J. M. B.

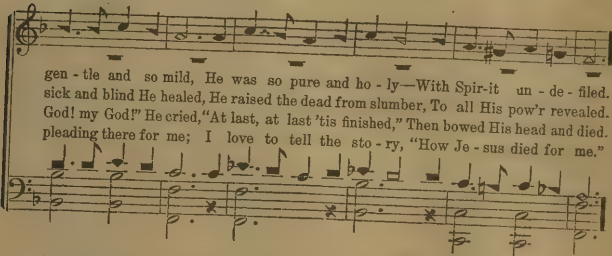
J. M. BOWMAN.

With feeling.

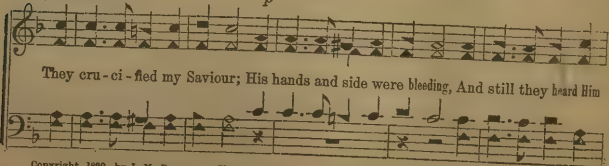
- 
1. They cru - ci - fied my Saviour, They nailed Him to the tree; He shed His blood for
 2. They cru - ci - fied my Saviour, For sin - ners He was slain; He came to earth from
 3. And as He hung there dy - ing, With thorns upon His head, His voice was raised to
 4. In Joseph's tomb they laid Him—The world He died to save—But ere the third day's



sin - ners, And died on Cal - va - ry: He was so meek and low - ly, So
 heav - en, And suf - fered shame and pain; He lived a - mong the low - ly, The
 heav - en, And plead - ing - ly He said: "O why hast Thou for - sak - en, My
 breaking, He came forth from the grave; My Lord is now in glo - ry, He's



gen - tle and so mild, He was so pure and ho - ly—With Spir - it un - de - fied.
 sick and blind He healed, He raised the dead from slumber, To all His pow'r revealed.
 God! my God!" He cried, "At last, at last 'tis finished," Then bowed His head and died.
 pleading there for me; I love to tell the sto - ry, "How Je - sus died for me."

f REFRAIN.*p*


They cru - ci - fied my Saviour; His hands and side were bleeding, And still they heard Him

THEY CRUCIFIED MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.

plead-ing, His trem-bling form bowed low, "For-give them, O my Fa-ther," He

moaned in grief and anguish; Tho' left alone to languish, He tho't of other's woes.

No. 45.

TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

A. S. KIEFFER.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Twi-light is steal-ing o-ver the sea, Shad-ows are fall-ing dark on the lea;
 2. Voic-es of loved ones! songs of the past! Still lin-ger round me while life shall last;
 3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some mes-sage o-ver the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night wind, voic-es of yore Come from the far-off shore.
 Lone-ly I wan-der, sad-ly I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.
 Cheer-ing my path-way while here I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.

D. S.—Gleameth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright!

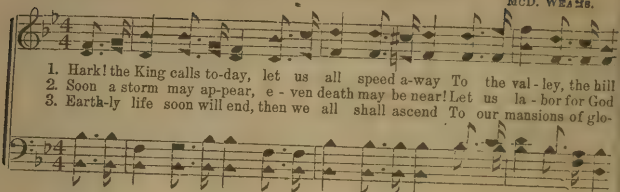
REFRAIN.

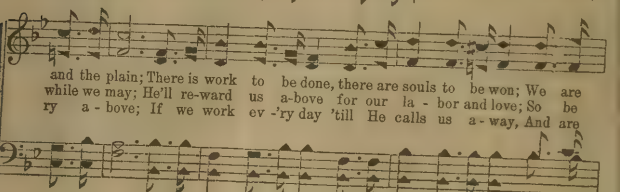
D. S.

Far a-way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, nev-er dies.

WORK FOR THE KING.

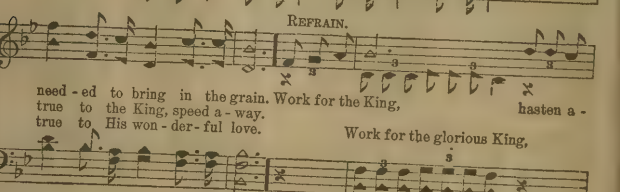
McD. WEAMS.

- 
1. Hark! the King calls to-day, let us all speed a-way To the val-ley, the hill
 2. Soon a storm may ap-pear, e - ven death may be near! Let us la - bor for God
 3. Earth-ly life soon will end, then we all shall ascend To our mansions of glo-



and the plain; There is work to be done, there are souls to be won; We are
while we may; He'll re-ward us a-bove for our la - bor and love; So be
ry a - bove; If we work ev - 'ry day 'till He calls us a - way, And are

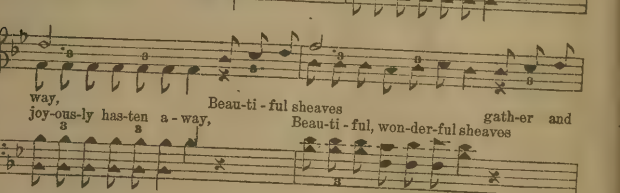
REFRAIN.



need - ed to bring in the grain. Work for the King,
true to the King, speed a - way.
true to His won - der - ful love.

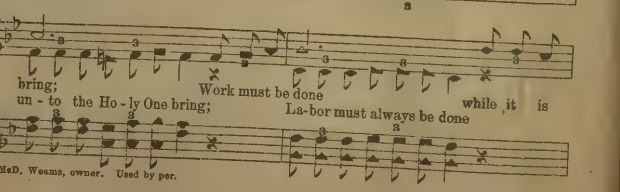
hasten a -

Work for the glorious King,



way,
joy-ous-ly has-ten a - way,
Beau-ti - ful sheaves
Beau-ti - ful, won-der-ful sheaves

gath-er and



bring;
un - to the Ho - ly One bring;
Work must be done
La - bor must always be done while it is

WORK FOR THE KING. Concluded.

day; Still He is calling! O reapers, be faithful and work for the King.
while it is beautiful day;

No. 47. IN HEAVEN.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. No night in heav'n, but cloudless day, And nev - er a - ny sor-row there,
2. No pang of loss and part-ing there, Good-by shall be a word un-known,
3. How sweet the tho't that we shall meet The loved ones who have gone be-fore,
4. But sweeter still the tho't that we, Shall see our Sav - iour face to face,

For God shall wipe all tears a-way, And ban-ish ev - 'ry grief and care.
Where fadellass flow-ers fill the air, With fragrance 'round the great white throne.
And walk with them the gold-en street, For - ev - er and for ev - er - more.
And dwell thro' all e - ter - ni - ty With Him who saves us by His grace.

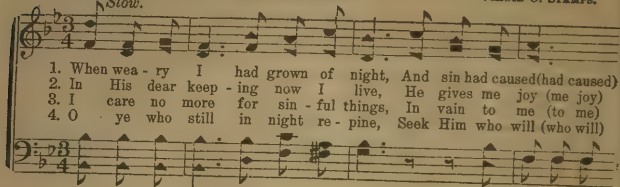
REFRAIN.

No sor - row there! how sweet to know, No grave shall scar heav'n's verdant sod,

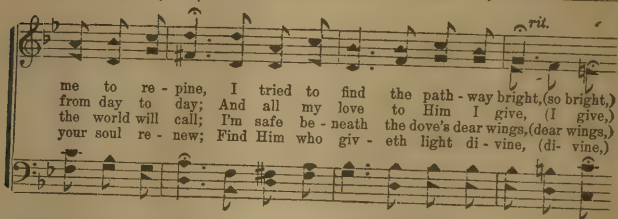
rit.
No pain, no tears for those who go to be with God.

MISS OBA GRANTHAM. Arr. by JAMES ROWE.

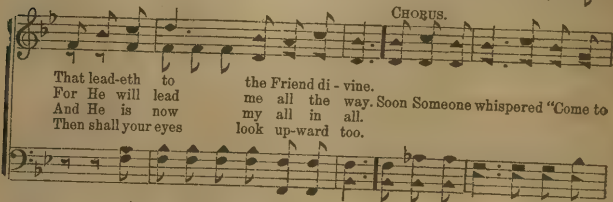
VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Slow.


1. When wea - ry I had grown of night, And sin had caused (had caused)
 2. In His dear keep - ing now I live, He gives me joy (me joy)
 3. I care no more for sin - ful things, In vain to me (to me)
 4. O ye who still in night re - pine, Seek Him who will (who will)

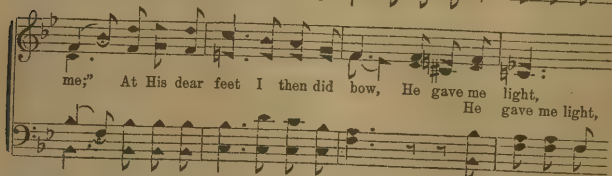


me to re - pine, I tried to find the path - way bright, (so bright,)
 from day to day; And all my love to Him I give, (I give,)
 the world will call; I'm safe be - neath the dove's dear wings, (dear wings,)
 your soul re - new; Find Him who giv - eth light di - vine, (di - vine,)

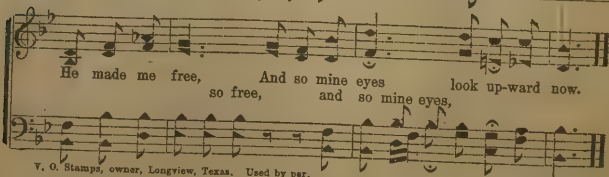


CHORUS.

That lead - eth to the Friend di - vine.
 For He will lead me all the way. Soon Someone whispered "Come to
 And He is now my all in all.
 Then shall your eyes look up - ward too.



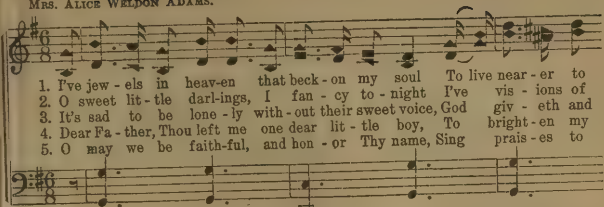
me;" At His dear feet I then did bow, He gave me light,
 He gave me light,



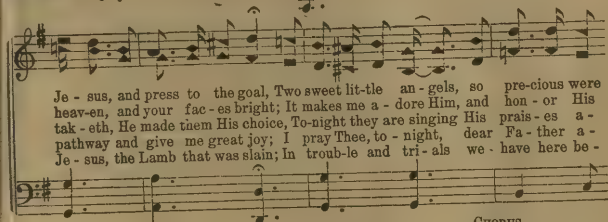
He made me free, And so mine eyes look up - ward now.
 so free, and so mine eyes,

MRS. ALICE WELDON ADAMS.

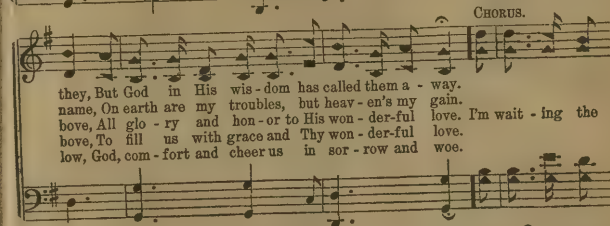
JOHN M. DYE.



1. I've jew - els in heav-en that beck-on my soul To live near - er to
 2. O sweet lit-tle dar-lings, I fan - cy to - night I've vis - ions of
 3. It's sad to be lone - ly with-out their sweet voice, God giv - eth and
 4. Dear Fa - ther, Thou left me one dear lit - tle boy, To bright-en my
 5. O may we be faith-ful, and hon - or Thy name, Sing prais-es to

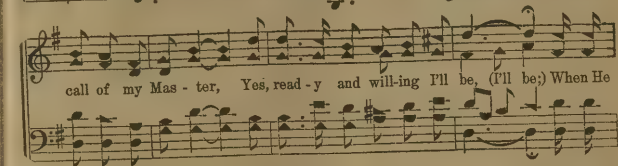


Je - sus, and press to the goal, Two sweet lit-tle an - gels, so pre-cious were
 heav-en, and your fac-es bright; It makes me a - dore Him, and hon - or His
 tak - eth, He made them His choice, To-night they are singing His prais-es a -
 pathway and give me great joy; I pray Thee, to - night, dear Fa - ther a -
 Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain; In troub-le and tri-als we - have here be -

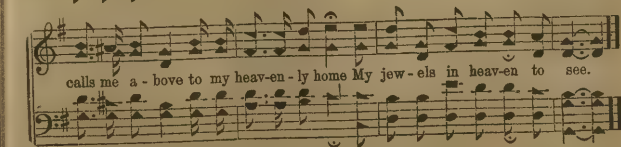


CHORUS.

they, But God in His wis-dom has called them a - way.
 name, On earth are my troubles, but heav-en's my gain.
 above, All glo - ry and hon - or to His won - der-ful love. I'm wait - ing the
 above, To fill us with grace and Thy won - der-ful love.
 low, God, com - fort and cheer us in sor - row and woe.



call of my Mas - ter, Yes, read - y and will-ing I'll be, (I'll be); When He



calls me a - bove to my heav-en - ly home My jew - els in heav-en to see.

No 50.

HE WILL KEEP ME.

JAMES ROWE.

WILLIAM B. WALBERT.

1. Till the glo - ry morn-ing breaks, and my soul at home a-wakes. He will
2. Till the storms of life shall end, and to heav-en I as-cend, He will
3. Till I lay my bur-den down, and be-gin to wear the crown, He will

keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till I praise Him for His
keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till I rest in glo-ry -
keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till up-on the gold-en

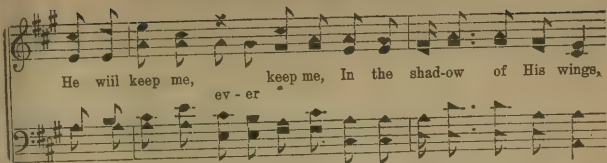
love, with the ransomed throng a - bove, He will keep me in the shad-ow
light, in that land where comes no night, He will keep me in the shad-ow
shore, my Re-deem-er I a - dore, He will keep me in the shad-ow

REFRAIN.

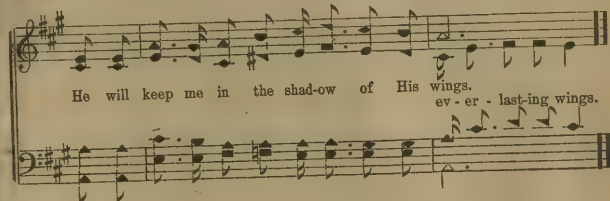
of His wings. He will keep me, ev - er keep me in the shad-ow of His

wings, For my soul shall sweetly trust the King of kings;
the king of kings;

HE WILL KEEP ME. Concluded.



He will keep me, keep me, In the shad-ow of His wings,
ev - er

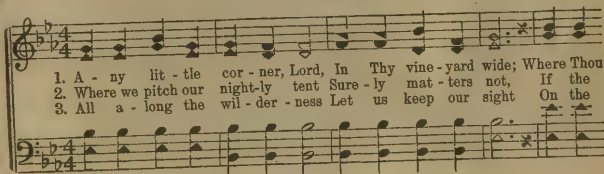


He will keep me in the shad-ow of His wings.
ev - er - last-ing wings.

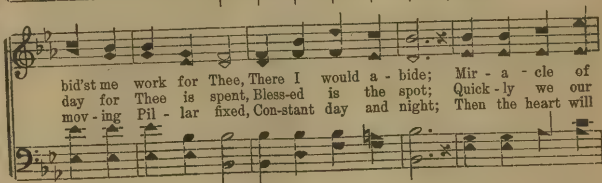
No. 51.

ANYWHERE.

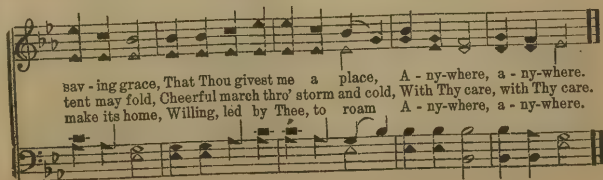
B. C. UNSELD.



1. A - ny lit - tle cor - ner, Lord, In Thy vine - yard wide; Where Thou
2. Where we pitch our night - ly tent Sure - ly mat - ters not, If the
3. All a - long the wil - der - ness Let us keep our sight On the



bid'st me work for Thee, There I would a - bide; Mir - a - cle of
day for Thee is spent, Bless - ed is the spot; Quick - ly we our
mov - ing Pil - lar fixed, Con - stant day and night; Then the heart will



sav - ing grace, That Thou givest me a place, A - ny - where, a - ny - where.
tent may fold, Cheerful march thro' storm and cold, With Thy care, with Thy care.
make its home, Willing, led by Thee, to roam A - ny - where, a - ny - where.

1. It fills our hearts..... with love and cheer,..... Our friends to
 2. There pain and grief..... shall have an end,..... When we shall
 3. It's sweet to meet with friends while here,..... And sing the

meet..... and greet while here;..... But great-er joys.....
 greet..... our heav'n-ly Friend;..... And live with Him.....
 songs..... we love so dear;..... But when we meet.....

a-wait un - told,..... Un-till we walk..... the streets of gold.....
 at home for aye,..... Thro'-out the one..... e - ter - nal day.....
 in heav'n a - bove,..... We'll sing pure songs..... of joy and love.....

REFRAIN.

Will you be there?
 Will you be there?..... will you be there?..... O tell me

O tell me, pray, will you be there? In that sweet home,
 pray,..... will you be there?..... In that sweet home,.....

WILL YOU BE THERE? Concluded.

its joys to share, O tell me, pray,..... will you be there?.....
 its joys to share,..... O tell me, pray, will you be there?

No. 53. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

F. L. ELLAND.

F. L. E.

Very slowly.

1. Up - on the cross where Je - sus died, Where He for me was cru - ci -
 2. No oth - er scene be - neath the skies Hath e'er appeared be - fore mine
 3. His pre - cious life for me He gave, No oth - er pow'r from sin could

fied,..... There love I see be - yond com - pare, And all my hope is
 eyes,..... That fills my heart with joy so sweet, And moves with love that's
 save, Up - on the cross, yes, He must die, My sin de - mands to
 D. S. - And all my hope is

FINE. CHORUS.

centered there.
 so com - plete. My heart is 'not on things be - low, Its yearn - ings
 sat - is - fy.
 centered there.

D. S.

t'ward Mount Cal - v'ry go;..... Where love I see be - yond com - pare,

JOHN M. DYE.

HOMER DYE.

1. There's a song of joy in my heart to - day, For the Lord has washed
 2. There are thoughts of home that are dear to me, Of that home so fair,
 3. I can catch a gleam of that cit - y, bright, Of the an - gels there,

all my sins a - way, And this song I know is so full of cheer,
 by the crys - tal sea, Where my loved ones dwell in those man-sions fair,
 in their robes of white, And I'll fol - low on, tho' the path be dim,

REFRAIN.

That the dawn shines on in the darkness drear. There's a song in my
 Soon I'll sing the song they are sing-ing there.
 For I know at last that 'twill lead to Him. of joy

heart For my spir - it's light, and my heart is gay, And I'll fol - low
 to - day,

on, While He bids me come, By the way of the cross that will lead me home.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

J. L. MAXWELL.

1. I have made ex - change of the way of sin, For the bet - ter
 2. I have made ex - change of the friends of yore, For a Friend whose
 3. I have made ex - change of my treas - ures here, And the things that

path of truth and right; I have made my choice and I'm on the
 love is al - ways true; He is guid - ing me to the peace - ful
 mould - er and de - cay, For a crown of life and a man - sion

CHORUS.

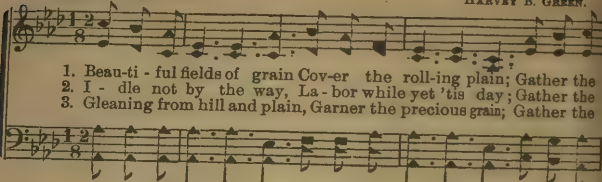
way To the land of love and light. Made ex - change of
 shore, More than earth - ly friends can do.
 fair, In a land of end - less day. I have

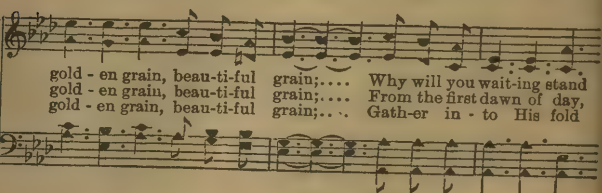
pleas - ure here be - low For a home of love on high; I have

Made ex - change for bet - ter things I know, In a land be - yond the sky.

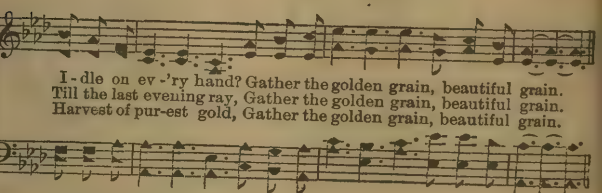
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

HARVEY B. GREEN.

- 
1. Beau-ti - ful fields of grain Cov-er the roll-ing plain; Gather the
 2. I - dle not by the way, La-bor while yet 'tis day; Gather the
 3. Gleaning from hill and plain, Garner the precious grain; Gather the

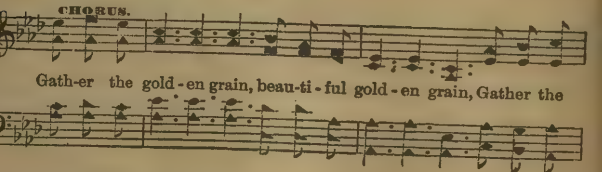


gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Why will you wait-ing stand
 gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... From the first dawn of day,
 gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Gath-er in - to His fold

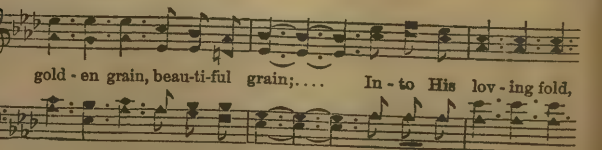


I - dle on ev - 'ry hand? Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
 Till the last evening ray, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
 Harvest of pur-est gold, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.

CHORUS.

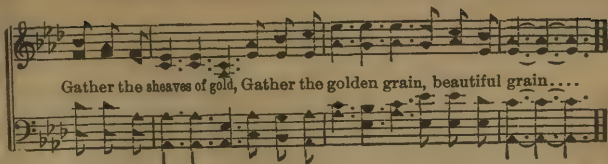


Gath-er the gold - en grain, beau-ti - ful gold - en grain, Gather the



gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... In - to His lov - ing fold,

GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN. Concluded.



Gather the sheaves of gold, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain....

No. 57.

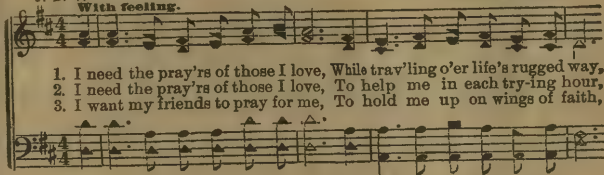
I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

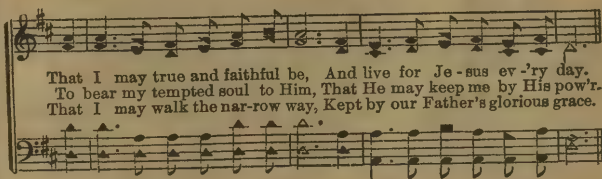
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

J. D. V.

With feeling.

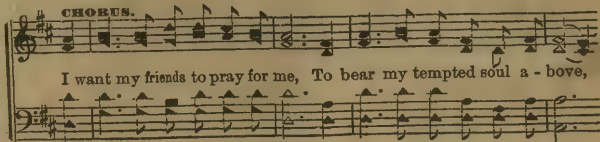


1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way,
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,

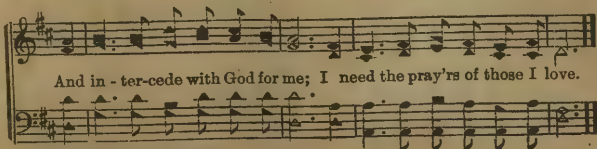


That I may true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
That I may walk the nar-row way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

CHORUS.



I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove,



And in - ter-cede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

JAMES ROWE.

J. M. HENSON.

1. O hap-py morn,..... when I shall sing..... The praises
 2. O hap-py morn,..... when I shall see..... The pure and
 3. O hap-py morn,..... when I shall rest..... With Him who
 1. O hap-py morn,..... when I shall sing

of..... my Lord and King;..... With all the
 fair..... who wait for me,..... What joy'twill
 now..... my soul loves best;..... O bliss-ful
 The prais-es of..... my Lord and King;

throng..... up-on the strand..... Be-side the
 be..... to hear them say,..... Sweet welcome
 time,..... when I shall see..... The face of
 With all the throng..... up-on the strand

REFRAIN.

sea,..... in Beu-lah land..... O hap-py
 home,..... on that glad day.....
 Him..... who par-doned me!.....
 Be-side the sea,..... in Beulah land.

morn,..... O bliss-ful time,..... When I shall reach.....
 O happy morn,..... O happy time,..... When I shall reach

O HAPPY MORN. Concluded.

that land sub-lime,..... And with the saints,..... for ev - er
that land sublime, And with the saints

more,..... My Sav-iour praise..... on that bright shore.
for ev-er-more, My Saviour praise on that bright shore.

No. 59.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev'-ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Be - cause the sky - - - is o - ver - cast,.....
 2. Still trust the hand - - - that holds your own,.....
 3. Trust on, what - ev - - er be the day,.....
 1. Because the sky is o - ver - cast,

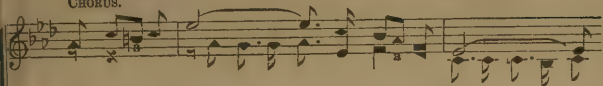
Your spir - it faints,..... your heart re - pines;.....
 Still trust the love,..... that brought Him down;.....
 As - sured that He..... is near to bless,.....
 Your spir - it faints,..... your heart re - pines;

And yet, as bright,..... as in the past,.....
 To - mor - row shall..... the clouds have flown.....
 And that His love..... will sweep a - way.....
 And yet, as bright,..... as in the past,

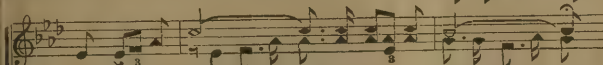
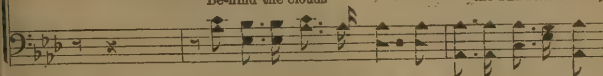
Be - hind the clouds the sun still shines.....
 And hap - pi - ness thy faith shall crown.....
 The clouds and shad - ows that dis - tress.....
 the sun still shines.
 D. S.—To - mor - row joy shall come to you.....
 shall come to you.

BEHIND THE CLOUDS. Concluded.

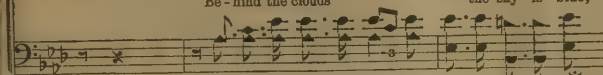
CHORUS.



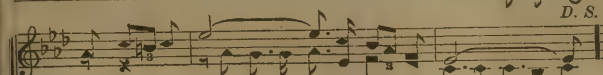
Be - hind the clouds..... the sun still shines,.....
Be-hind the clouds the sun still shines,



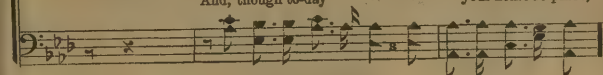
Be - hind the clouds..... the sky is blue;.....
Be-hind the clouds the sky is blue;



D. S.



And, though to - day..... your heart re - pines,.....
And, though to-day your heart re-pines,



No. 61.

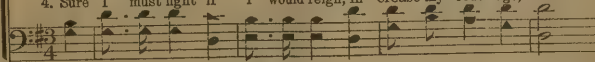
ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS.

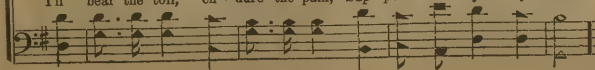
THOMAS A. ARNE.

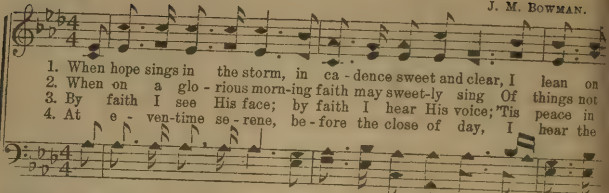


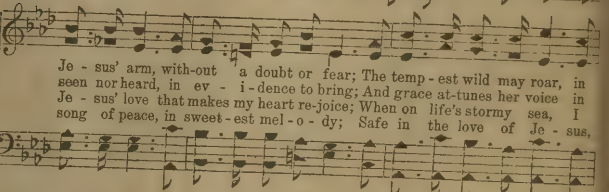
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - p'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!



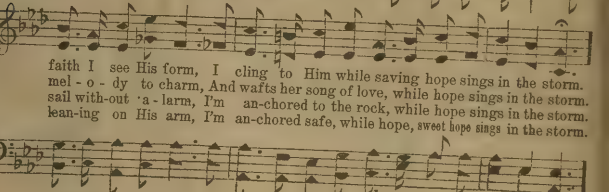
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.



- 
1. When hope sings in the storm, in ca - dence sweet and clear, I lean on
 2. When on a glo - rious morn - ing faith may sweet - ly sing Of things not
 3. By faith I see His face; by faith I hear His voice; 'Tis peace in
 4. At e - ven - time se - rene, be - fore the close of day, I hear the

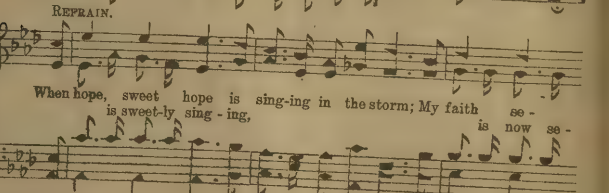


Je - sus' arm, with - out a doubt or fear; The temp - est wild may roar, in
seen nor heard, in ev - i - dence to bring; And grace at - tunes her voice in
Je - sus' love that makes my heart re - joice; When on life's stormy sea, I
song of peace, in sweet - est mel - o - dy; Safe in the love of Je - sus,

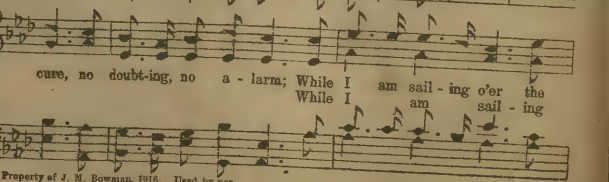


faith I see His form, I cling to Him while saving hope sings in the storm.
mel - o - dy to charm, And wafts her song of love, while hope sings in the storm.
sail with - out 'a - larm, I'm an - chored to the rock, while hope sings in the storm.
lean - ing on His arm, I'm an - chored safe, while hope, sweet hope sings in the storm.

REPRIN.



When hope, sweet hope is sing - ing in the storm; My faith se -
is sweet - ly sing - ing, is now se -



cure, no doubt - ing, no a - larm; While I am sail - ing o'er the
While I am sail - ing

HOPE SINGS IN THE STORM. Concluded.

bil-low's an - gry foam, And hope is sing-ing in the storm, I'll an-chor home.
o'er the bil-low's foam,

No. 63. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, temp-est tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea-man, You may res-cue, you may save.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

JOHN M. DYE.

1. There's a light that shin - eth up - on my pil - grim way, Com - ing
 2. Midst the dark - est clouds still some ray of pre - cious light Beam - eth
 3. O the light of God, 'tis a bea - con from a - bove, That will

down from God a - bove, 'Tis a bea - con bright sent to
 thro' the dark - ness drear, And each step is bright, light - ed
 safe - ly guide my way; And I'll fol - low, glad - ly where

guide me ev - 'ry day, Till I reach that land of light and love.
 all a - long my way, By those sun - beams full of love and cheer.
 er that light may lead, Till it brings me to the per - fect day.

REFRAIN.

O the sun - light, sun - light, Shin - ing on my way, How its
 Bless - ed sun - light that is

ra - diant beams, Light my path from day to day; It will guide me
 brilliant, ra - diant beams, It will guide me ev - er

SUNLIGHT. Concluded.

ev - er, Beaming from a - bove 'Till I reach that land of light and love.
guide me ev - er,

No. 65.

MAKE MELODY FOR JESUS.

JOHN M. DYE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

1. Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus, Wher - ev - er you may be,
2. Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus, Be glad the whole day long,
3. Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus, From heart filled with His love,
4. Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus, He's done so much for you,

For Him be al - ways cheer - ful, Be hap - py, bright and free.
'Twill help some heart in troub - le To hear some hap - py song.
Get read - y for that cho - rus Of mel - o - dy a - bove.
Your life should be an an - them, While time you're pass - ing through.

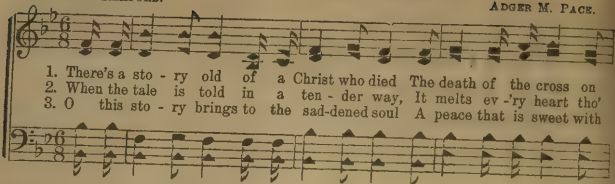
REFRAIN.

Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus, Make mel - o - dy for Je - sus,

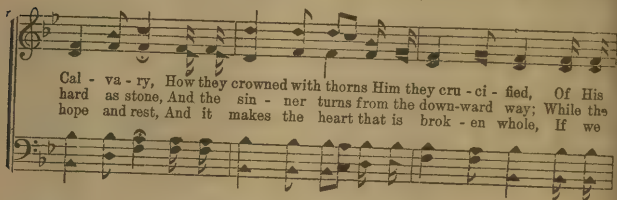
His prais - es loud - ly now ex - tol With voice and heart and soul.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

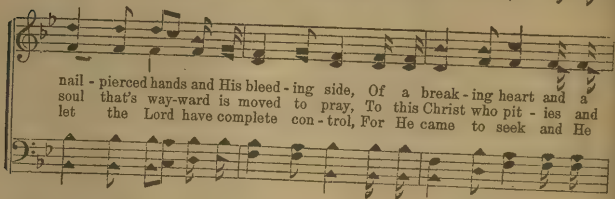
ADGER M. PACE.



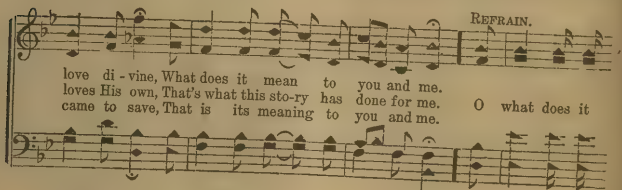
1. There's a sto - ry old of a Christ who died The death of the cross on
 2. When the tale is told in a ten - der way, It melts ev - 'ry heart tho'
 3. O this sto - ry brings to the sad - dened soul A peace that is sweet with



Cal - va - ry, How they crowned with thorns Him they cru - ci - fied, Of His
 hard as stone, And the sin - ner turns from the down - ward way; While the
 hope and rest, And it makes the heart that is brok - en whole, If we

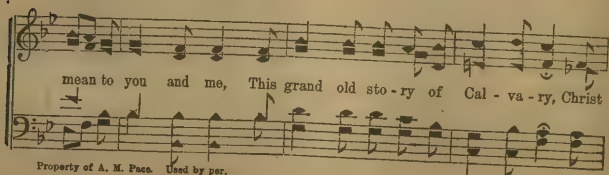


nail - pierced hands and His bleed - ing side, Of a break - ing heart and a
 soul that's way - ward is moved to pray, To this Christ who pit - ies and
 let the Lord have complete con - trol, For He came to seek and He




love di - vine, What does it mean to you and me.
 loves His own, That's what this sto - ry has done for me. O what does it
 came to save, That is its meaning to you and me.

REFRAIN.



mean to you and me, This grand old sto - ry of Cal - va - ry, Christ

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? Concluded.

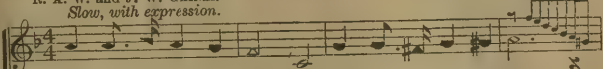


died for you and He died for me, That's what it means to you, to me.

No. 67. DEAR SAVIOUR, LEAD ME.

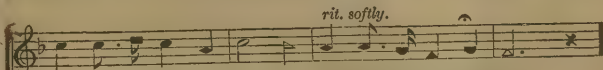
R. A. W. and J. W. GAINES.
Slow, with expression.

RHEA A. WALKER.



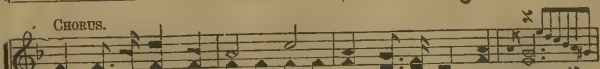
1. Dear Sav - iour, lead me gen - tly O - ver the rug - ged way;
2. When tempt - ing snares al - lure me, Hold fast un - to my hand;
3. And when this life is o - ver, My joy will be com - plete;

rit. softly.



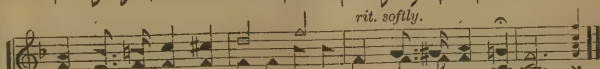
When I am weak and wea - ry, Be Thou my guide and stay.
Lest I o'er moun - tains wan - der, Or walk on sink - ing sand.
I'll praise the Lord who guid - ed Un - to this safe re - treat.

CHORUS.



Dear Sav-iour, lead me gen - tly, Lest I should go a - stray;
lead me gen - tly,

rit. softly.



Close to Thy side e'er keep me, Till dawns a per - fect day.
dear Sav-iour, keep me,

No. 68.

HOME IN GLORY.

T. M. ELLIOTT.

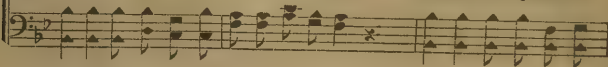
E. L. FAIRCLOTH.



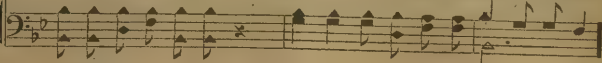
1. In that bless - ed home in glo - ry, Where the
 In that bless-ed home in glo - ry, home in glo - ry,
 2. When the trump of God is sound-ing, All the
 When the trump of God is sound-ing, God is sounding,
 3. There we'll sing the bless-ed sto - ry, In that
 There we'll sing the bless-ed sto - ry, blessed sto - ry,



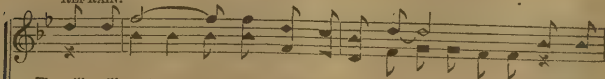
saints ... shall nev - er die; There we'll sing the sweet old
 Where the saints shall never die; shall never die; There we'll sing the sweet old
 dead in Christ shall rise; Then we'll take the marriage
 All the dead in Christ shall rise, in Christ shall rise; Then we'll take the marriage
 sweet, ... sweet by and by; Blessed home up there in
 In that sweet, sweet by and by, sweet by and by; Blessed home up there in



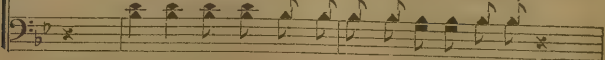
sto - ry, In that bless - ed by and by.
 sto - ry, sweet old sto - ry, In that bless-ed by. and by, by and by.
 sup - er, With the Lamb up in the skies.
 sup - er, marriage supper, With the Lamb up in the skies, in the skies.
 glo - ry, Where we'll nev - er know a sigh.
 glo - ry, there in glo - ry. Where we'll nev - er know a sigh, know a sigh.



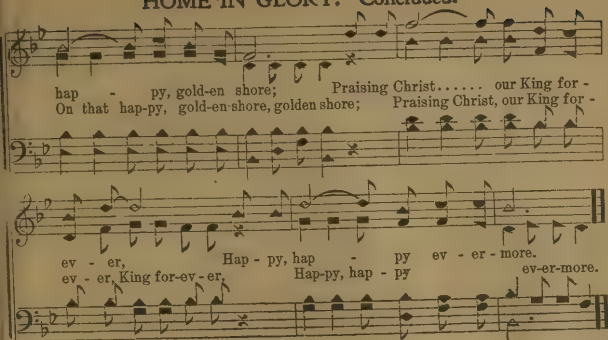
REFRAIN.



There'll we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, On that
 There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,



HOME IN GLORY. Concluded.



hap - py, gold-en shore; Praising Christ..... our King for -
 On that hap-py, gold-en shore, golden shore; Praising Christ, our King for -

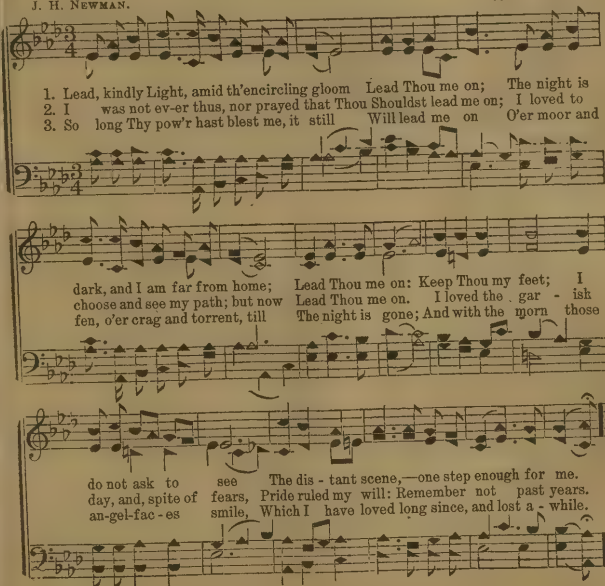
ev - er, Hap - py, hap - py ev - er - more.
 ev - er, King for-ev-er, Hap-py, hap - py ev-er-more.

No. 69.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. B. DYKES.

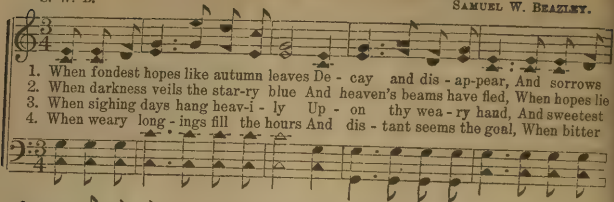
J. H. NEWMAN.



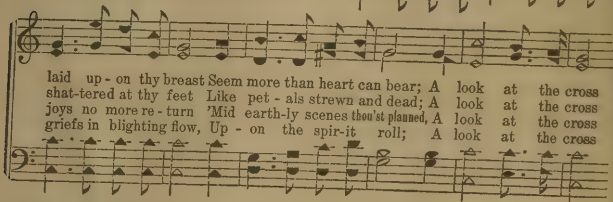
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hast blest me, it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

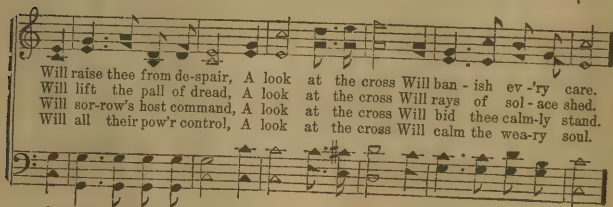
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene,—one step enough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
 an-gel-fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



1. When fondest hopes like autumn leaves De - cay and dis - ap - pear, And sorrows
 2. When darkness veils the star - ry blue And heaven's beams have fled, When hopes lie
 3. When sighing days hang heav - i - ly Up - on thy wea - ry hand, And sweetest
 4. When weary long - ings fill the hours And dis - tant seems the goal, When bitter

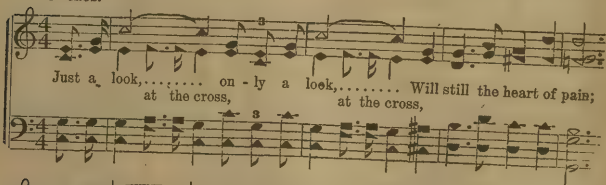


laid up - on thy breast Seem more than heart can bear; A look at the cross
 shat - tered at thy feet Like pet - als strewn and dead; A look at the cross
 joys no more re - turn 'Mid earth - ly scenes thou'st planned, A look at the cross
 griefs in blighting flow, Up - on the spir - it roll; A look at the cross

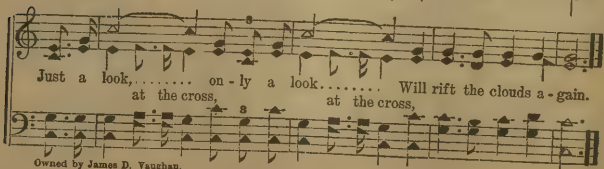


Will raise thee from de - spair, A look at the cross Will ban - ish ev - 'ry care.
 Will lift the pall of dread, A look at the cross Will rays of sol - ace shed.
 Will sor - row's host command, A look at the cross Will bid thee calm - ly stand.
 Will all their pow'r control, A look at the cross Will calm the wea - ry soul.

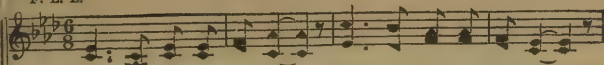
CHORUS.



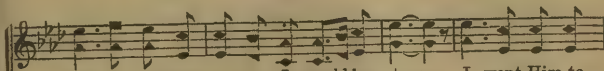
Just a look, on - ly a look, Will still the heart of pain;
 at the cross, at the cross,



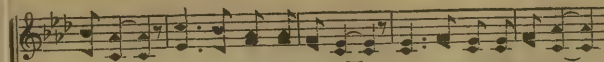
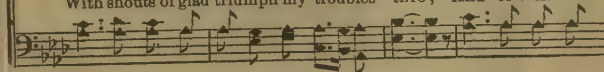
Just a look, on - ly a look, Will rift the clouds a - gain.
 at the cross, at the cross,



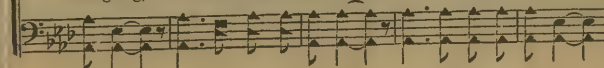
1. I want to be near Him, That I shall not fear Him,
 2. No more would I leave Him, To wound and to grieve Him,
 3. He'll nev-er for-sake me, But on He will take me,



And un-to Him ev-er I would be true; I want Him to
 I plead the pos-ses-sion of vic-t'ry new; To ev-er keep
 With shouts of glad triumph my troubles thro'; And to Him I'm



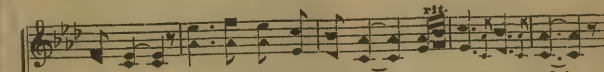
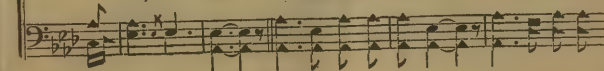
lead me, That grace He shall feed me, I want to be like Him,
 pray-ing, And close to Him stay-ing, I want to be like Him,
 cling-ing, And still will keep singing, I want to be like Him,



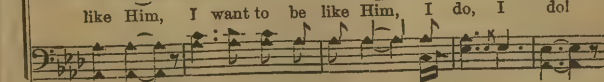
REFRAIN.



I do, I do! I want to be like Him, I want to be

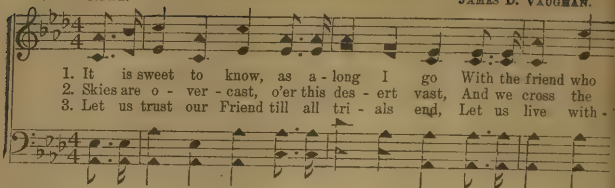


like Him, I want to be like Him, I do, I do!

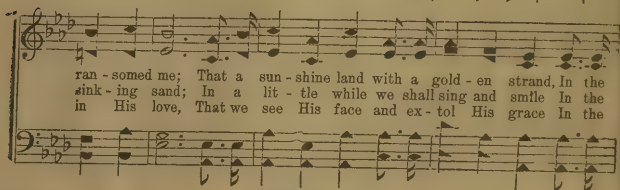


JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

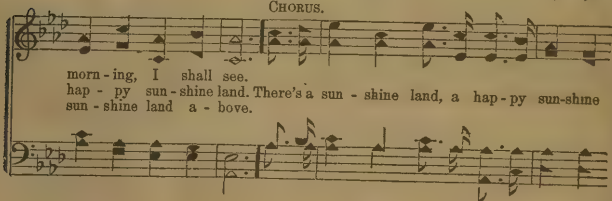


1. It is sweet to know, as a-long I go With the friend who
 2. Skies are o-ver-cast, o'er this des-ert vast, And we cross the
 3. Let us trust our Friend till all tri-als end, Let us live with-

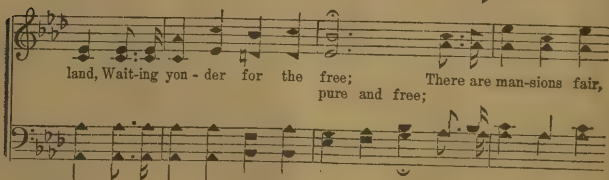


ran-somed me; That a sun-shine land with a gold-en strand, In the
 sink-ing sand; In a lit-tle while we shall sing and smile In the
 in His love, That we see His face and ex-tol His grace In the

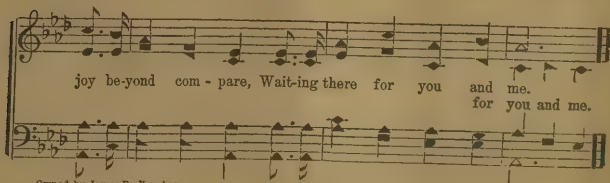
CHORUS.



morn-ing, I shall see.
 hap-py sun-shine land. There's a sun-shine land, a hap-py sun-shine
 sun-shine land a-bove.



land, Wait-ing yon-der for the free; There are man-sions fair,
 pure and free;



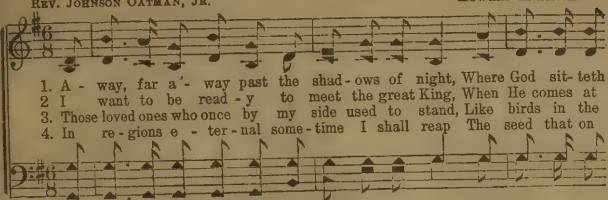
joy be-yond com-pare, Wait-ing there for you and me.
 for you and me.

No. 73. IN WONDERFUL WORLDS UNKNOWN.

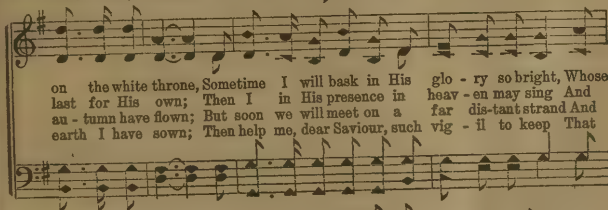
(Dedicated to the World's W. C. T. U.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

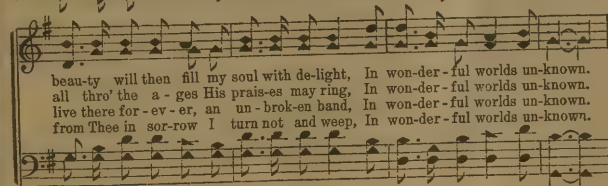
HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. A - way, far a'- way past the shad-ows of night, Where God sit-teth
 2 I want to be read-y to meet the great King, When He comes at
 3 Those loved ones who once by my side used to stand, Like birds in the
 4. In re-gions e - ter-nal some-time I shall reap The seed that on

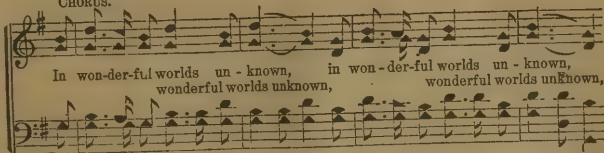


on the white throne, Sometime I will bask in His glo - ry so bright, Whose
 last for His own; Then I in His presence in heav - en may sing And
 au - tumn have flown; But soon we will meet on a far dis-tant strand And
 earth I have sown; Then help me, dear Saviour, such vig - il to keep That

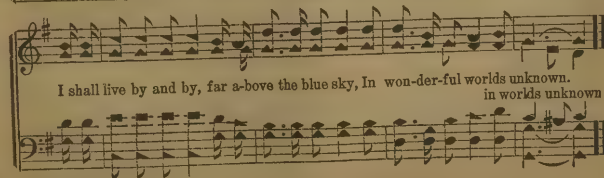


beau-ty will then fill my soul with de-light, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
 all thro' the a - ges His prais-es may ring, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
 live there for-ev-er, an un-brok-en band, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.
 from Thee in sor-row I turn not and weep, In won-der-ful worlds un-known.

CHORUS.



In won-der-ful worlds un - known, in won-der-ful worlds un - known,
 wonderful worlds unknown, wonderful worlds unknown,



I shall live by and by, far a-bove the blue sky, In won-der-ful worlds unknown.
 in worlds unknown

1. Je - sus came to seek and par-don all the lost and sad, Shout the
 2. On the cross His blood was giv-en for your soul and mine,
 3. Grace is free to all who tru-ly in the Lord be-lieve,

news,..... shout the news,..... Who-so-ev-er will re-
 Shout the news, shout the news, Let the lost of ev-'ry
 Ev-'ry soul this price-less

ceive Him shall be free and glad, Shout the news,..... the hap-py
 na-tion know His love di-vine,
 bless-ing may to-day re-ceive, Shout the news,

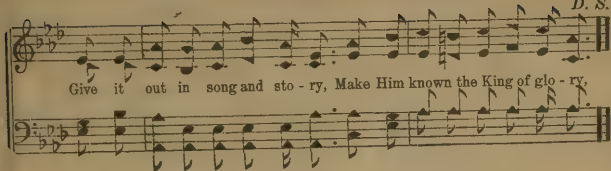
FINE. CHORUS.

news..... Shout the news and glad-ly sing it, Let the
 the hap-py news.

joy-bells ev-er ring it, That the lost this Friend may choose;.....
 this Friend may choose;

SHOUT THE NEWS. Concluded.

D. S.



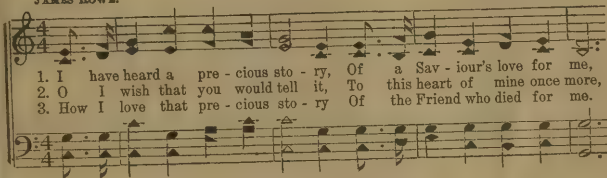
Give it out in song and sto - ry, Make Him known the King of glo - ry,

No 75.

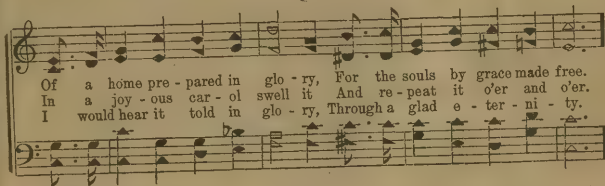
I HAVE HEARD A STORY.

BESSIE GAINES.

JAMES ROWE.

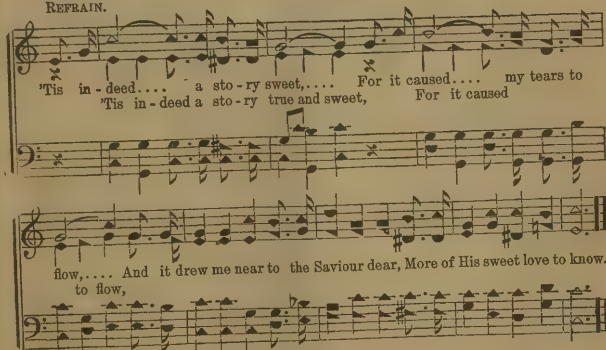


1. I have heard a pre - cious sto - ry, Of a Sav - iour's love for me,
2. O I wish that you would tell it, To this heart of mine once more,
3. How I love that pre - cious sto - ry Of the Friend who died for me.



Of a home pre - pared in glo - ry, For the souls by grace made free.
In a joy - ous car - ol swell it And re - peat it o'er and o'er.
I would hear it told in glo - ry, Through a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.



'Tis in - deed.... a sto - ry sweet,.... For it caused.... my tears to
'Tis in - deed a sto - ry true and sweet, For it caused
flow,.... And it drew me near to the Saviour dear, More of His sweet love to know.
to flow,

1. We'll march a-long with ar-mor shin-ing bright, We'll march, we'll march;
 2. We'll march with Jesus lead-ing all the way,
 3. We'll march against the pow'rs of sin and wrong, We'll march along and sing our song;

We'll march a-long with Je - sus as our light, We'll march for truth and right.
 We'll march, and ev'-ry earn-est call o - bey, We'll march with Christ each day.
 We'll march to vic-t'ry, tho' the fight be long, We'll march, a ran-somed throng.
 We'll march.

We'll sing and praise our Cap - tain, We'll shout with one ac - cord;
 We'll fight with faith un - daunt - ed, We'll serve our Cap - tain true;
 We'll face the foe in bat - tle, We'll fight with cour-age strong;
 bat-tle long, courage strong;

D. S.—For Christ our great Com-mand - er Will lead His ar - my on,
 Com-mand-er strong. arm-y on, FINE.

Lift high the flag of Je - sus, As serv - ice un-to our Lord.
 What - ev - er He com - mands us, With all pow'r and might we'll do.
 And when the bat - tle is o - ver, We'll sing then the vic - tor's song.

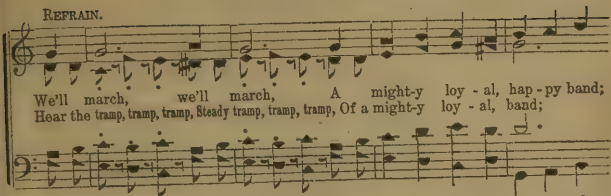
And when the bat-tle is o - ver, We'll sing then the vic - tor's song.

NOTE: Small notes may be used, if preferred, at close.

Copyright, 1915, by W. W. Combs. Used by per.

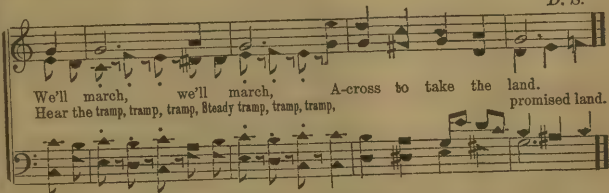
WE'LL MARCH. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



We'll march, we'll march, A might-y loy - al, hap - py band;
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, Steady tramp, tramp, Of a might-y loy - al, band;

D. S.

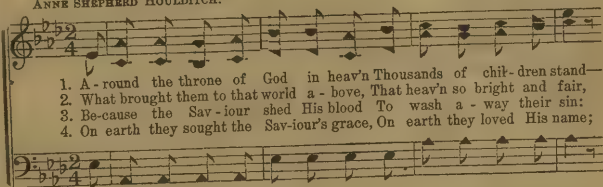


We'll march, we'll march, A-cross to take the land.
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, Steady tramp, tramp, promised land.

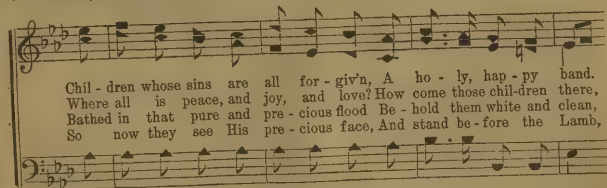
No. 77. AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.

ANNE SHEPHERD HOULDITCH.

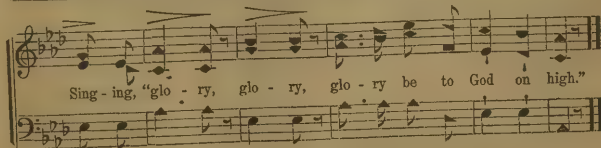
HENRY E. MATHEWS.



1. A-round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil-dren stand—
2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
3. Be-cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin:
4. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;



Chil - dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love? How come those chil-dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood Be-hold them white and clean,
So now they see His pre-cious face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,



Sing - ing, "glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high."

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. When those He loved..... were sore a-fraid..... Up-on the
 2. The storms of life..... He still controls,..... His "Peace be
 3. And when at last..... we cross the sea—..... The sea of
 1. When those He loved were sore a-fraid

sea..... of Gal-i-lee, The Sav-iour
 still..... is yet o-beyed;..... Tho' o'er you
 death..... the si-lent wave!..... Still ver-y
 Up-on the sea of Gal-i-lee,

came..... and peaceful made..... The an-gry
 now..... a bil-low rolls,..... Your soul is
 near..... our Friend will be,..... Our trusting
 The Saviour came and peaceful made

CHORUS.

bil - - lows of the sea
 safe,..... "Be not a - afraid." "Be not a -
 souls..... from fear to save.....
 The raging billows of the sea (the stormy sea).

fraid,"..... He whispers still, When angry waves
 "Be not afraid," He whispers still,..... When angry waves.....

BE NOT AFRAID. Concluded.

a-round us roll;..... Oh, trust His love..... thro' ev'-ry
 around us roll; Oh, trust His love

thro' ev'-ry ill, For He will keep the trusting soul.
 ill,..... For He will keep the trusting soul.....

No. 79. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the tempter pur-sue? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak soul He de-sires to re-new, If you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but little to do; At His
 4. Let your bur-den be cast On this Friend ever true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you;
 feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

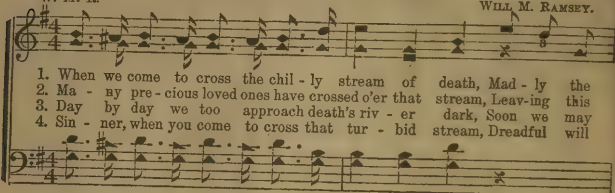
One whose love is most true, Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE.

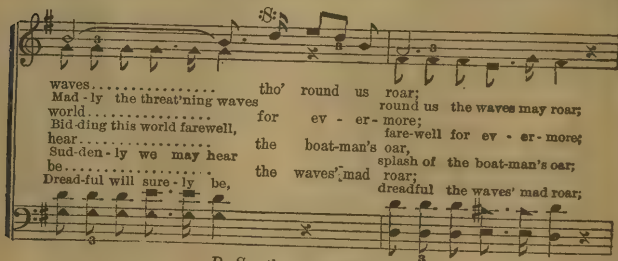
NOTE.—I was a passenger on the Rock Island fast train from the west, as it pulled into the city of Memphis, Tenn., on the night of Dec. 8, 1911. The night was dark and as the train pulled on to the famous bridge that spans the great Father of waters, thousands of electric lights begemmed the eastern bank of the river. It was a thrilling picture, and I thought of the city of God, with its streaming lights along the "Glory Shore" that shine in effulgent beauty as the redeemed pass over the cold, turbid river of death.

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

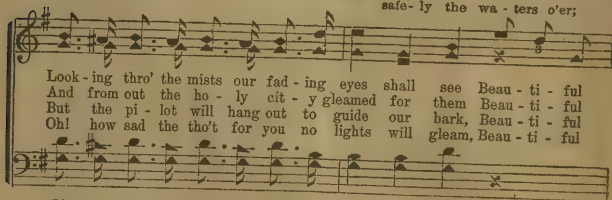


1. When we come to cross the chil - ly stream of death, Mad - ly the
 2. Ma - ny pre - cious loved ones have crossed o'er that stream, Leav - ing this
 3. Day by day we too approach death's riv - er dark, Soon we may
 4. Sin - ner, when you come to cross that tur - bid stream, Dreadful will



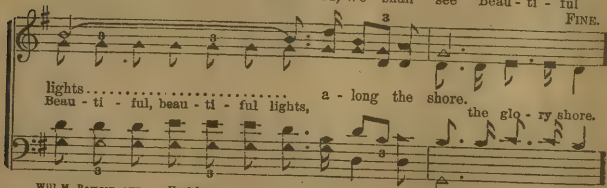
waves... tho' round us roar;
 Mad - ly the threat'ning waves round us the waves may roar;
 world... for ev - er - more;
 Bid - ding this world farewell, fare - well for ev - er - more;
 hear... the boat - man's oar,
 Sud - den - ly we may hear the splash of the boat - man's oar;
 be... the waves' mad roar;
 Dread - ful will sure - ly be, dreadful the waves' mad roar;

D. S.—the wa - ters o'er;
 safe - ly the wa - ters o'er;



Look - ing thro' the mists our fad - ing eyes shall see Beau - ti - ful
 And from out the ho - ly cit - y gleamed for them Beau - ti - ful
 But the pi - lot will hang out to guide our bark, Beau - ti - ful
 Oh! how sad the tho't for you no lights will gleam, Beau - ti - ful

If in God the soul is an - chored, We shall see Beau - ti - ful
 FINE.



lights... a - long the shore.
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lights, the glo - ry shore.

LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Beau-ti-ful lights, shin-ing so bright,
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful lights, shining so clear and so bright,
 Guiding my bark (guiding my faltering bark—*D. S.*)

No. 31.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pi-ty from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall-en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gent-ly;
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them,

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has died,

Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

JAMES ROWE.

R. M. MORGAN.

1. Christ is mak-ing sin-ners free, full sal - va-tion giv - ing, Who-so
 2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free-ly hid - ing, And is
 3. All may have e - ter - nal life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may

ev - er will may come, none He will re - fuse; There-fore, that the
 giv - ing songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mil - lions in His
 wear the robe and crown in the world a - bove; He will sure - ly

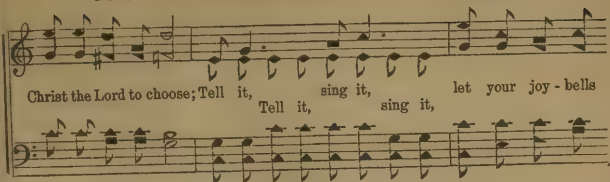
lost may know and with Christ be - liev - ing, All the way, ev - 'ry day,
 pres-ence now safe - ly are a - bid - ing: Tell it out, sing it out,
 rich - ly bless all who will re - ceive Him; Shout the news, preach the news,

CHORUS.

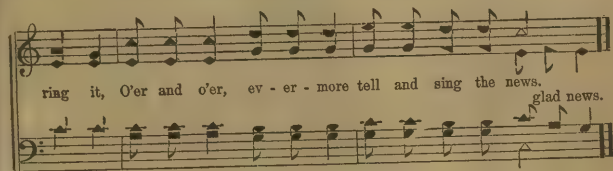
tell and sing the news. (glad news.) Tell it, sing it,
 make His mer - cy known. (all known.) Tell it, sing it,
 praise His might - y love. (great love.) Tell it, sing it,

let the breez-es wing it, Help - ing sin - ners
 Help-ing sin - ners

TELL AND SING THE NEWS. Concluded.



Christ the Lord to choose; Tell it, sing it, let your joy - bells
Tell it, sing it,

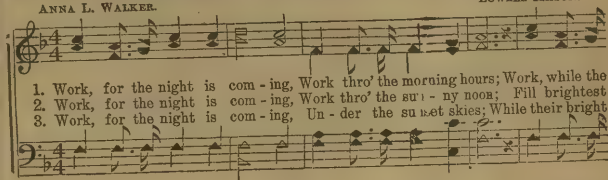


ring it, O'er and o'er, ev - er - more tell and sing the news.
glad news.

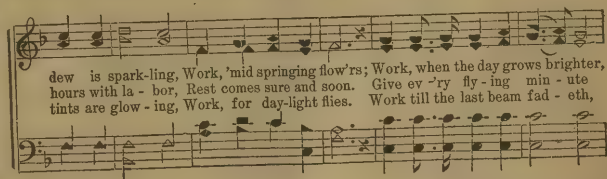
No. 83. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER.

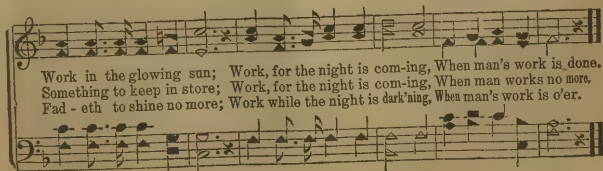
LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sunset skies; While their bright



dew is spark - ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,



Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

1. When bur-dens press my soul, I'll trust in Thee; When shad-ows
 2. When Sa-tan's tempters come, I'll trust in Thee; I know, Thy
 3. Tho' there be pain or sigh, I'll trust in Thee; When I am

o'er me roll, I will trust in Thee; Though dark may
 will be done, Dark clouds some-
 called to die, in Thee; There'll be no

seem the way, Seems I can hear Thee say, There'll be a brighter day,
 times draw near, Yet there's no need of fear, I'm in Thy ten-der care,
 sigh or moan, When I cross o'er the foam To my e-ter-nal home.

CHORUS.

If I'll trust in Thee. I'll trust in Thee, I'll trust in
 When I trust in Thee.
 If I trust in Thee.

in Thee,

Thee, What - ev - er may be - tide, I will trust in Thee.
 in Thee,

JAMES ROWE.

1. When I re-call what God's dear Son For my lost soul has free-ly done,
 2. Naught I had done such love to win, For I had long been lost in sin,
 3. With pre-cious blood He washed a-way My sins, on Cal - va - ry, one day,
 4. O Sav-iour dear, O Friend di-vine, My heart to-day is whol-ly Thine,

My heart and voice I have to raise To Him in notes of joy-ous praise.
 And I had oft - en spurned His grace And shunned the glo-ry of His face.
 And, e - ven as He sank in death, Breathed love for me with fleet-ing breath!
 And Thy great love shall ev - er be My song be - side the crys - tal sea.

CHORUS.

What love,..... what love..... it was that brought Him here
 di - vine, di - vine,

To give His life for me! O I..... will praise.....
 will sing, my King,

my bless-ed Sav-iour dear, With joy, for all e - ter - ni - ty.

SHOUT HIS PRAISE.

R. M. MORGAN.

1. Press a - long, sol-diers brave, still the flag proudly wave In the light of His
 2. To the world make Him known, all the earth He shall own, Ev'-ry knee shall be
 3. Press a - long in His love to the cit - y a - bove, Where the an-gels ho -

won - der - ful sto - ry, True to Him all our days, glad-ly shout-ing His praise
 bend - ing be - fore Him; Lord of all is the King, peace to all He would bring,
 san - nas are sing - ing, Where the Saviour shall reign and where we shall remain,

CHORUS.

All the way to the por-tals of Glo - ry. Shout His praise, a -
 So all na-tions and tribes should adore Him.
 Keeping heav-en with praise ever ring - ing. O shout, His praise

Shout His praise, with

long the way re-joic - ing, Shout His praise, our love for Je - sus
 O shout, His praise,
 hearts re - joic - ing, Shout His praise, our true love

voic-ing, For He is the King that an-gels wor-ship and a - dore!
 for - ev - er!

SHOUT HIS PRAISE. Concluded.

Shout His praise, keep hal - le - lu - jahs swelling, Shout His
O shout His praise, O shout

Keep - ing hal - le - lu - jahs swell - ing, Dai - ly

praise, of all His good-ness tell - ing; O - ver all the
His praise,

of his good - ness tell - ing;

world ex - tol Him, shout His prais - es ev - er-more.
for ev - er-more.

No. 87. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

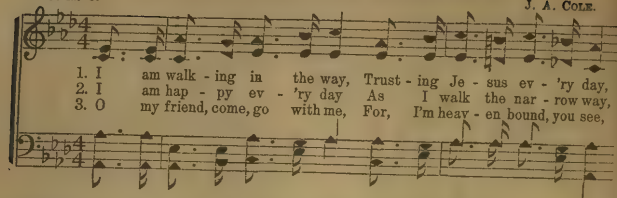
LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

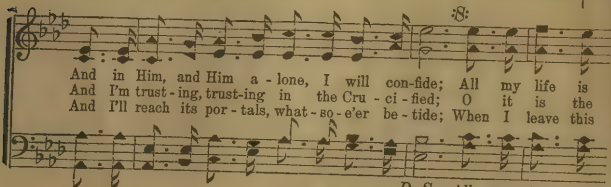
while I pray, Take all my sins away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died - for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

I'M LIVING ON THE GLORY-SIDE.

J. A. COLE.

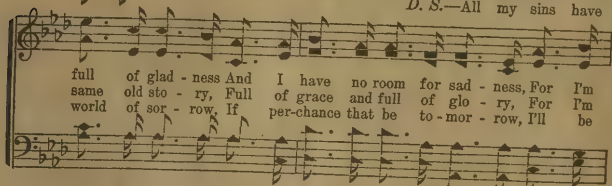


1. I am walk - ing in the way, Trust - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
2. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day As I walk the nar - row way,
3. O my friend, come, go with me, For, I'm heav - en bound, you see,



And in Him, and Him a - lone, I will con - fide; All my life is
And I'm trust - ing, trust - ing in the Cru - ci - fied; O it is the
And I'll reach its por - tals, what - so - e'er be - tide; When I leave this

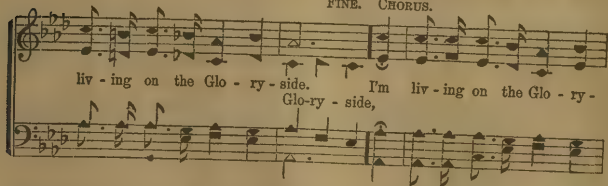
D. S.—All my sins have



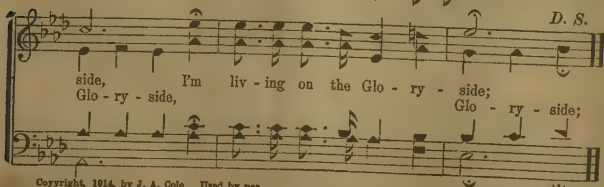
full of glad - ness And I have no room for sad - ness, For I'm
same old sto - ry, Full of grace and full of glo - ry, For I'm
world of sor - row, If per - chance that be to - mor - row, I'll be

been for - giv - en, And I'm on my way to heav - en, For I'm

FINE. CHORUS.



liv - ing on the Glo - ry - side. I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry -
Glo - ry - side,

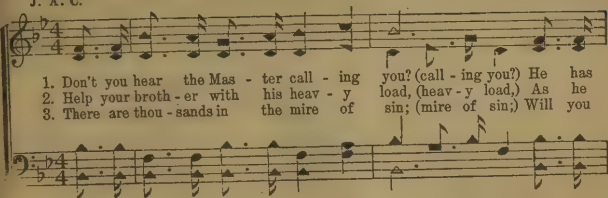


side, I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry - side;
Glo - ry - side, Glo - ry - side;

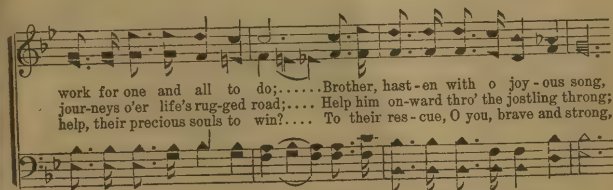
No. 89. PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.

J. A. C.

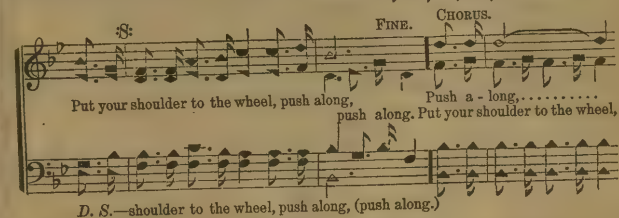
J. A. COLR.



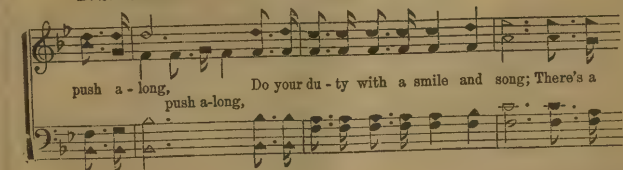
1. Don't you hear the Mas - ter call - ing you? (call - ing you?) He has
 2. Help your broth - er with his heav - y load, (heav - y load,) As he
 3. There are thou - sands in the mire of sin; (mire of sin;) Will you



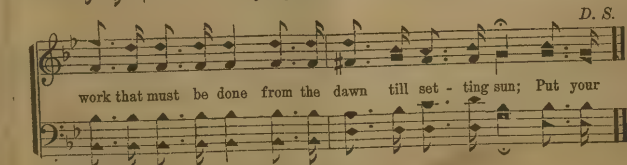
work for one and all to do;.....Brother, hast-en with o joy - ous song,
 jour-neys o'er life's rug-ged road;.... Help him on-ward thro' the jostling throng;
 help, their precious souls to win?.... To their res-cue, O you, brave and strong,



FINE. **CHORUS.**
 Put your shoulder to the wheel, push along, Push a - long,.....
 push along. Put your shoulder to the wheel,
D. S.—shoulder to the wheel, push along, (push along.)



push a - long, Do your du - ty with a smile and song; There's a
 push a-long,



D. S.
 work that must be done from the dawn till set - ting sun; Put your

OH, WONDROUS LOVE.

W. J. GRAVES.

1. Be - hold, what wondrous love is this, On Cal - v'ry's rugged tree!
 2. This sto - ry I would ev - er sing, Of love so full and free;
 3. By faith I soon shall reach my home Be - yond the mys - tic sea;


My Sav - iour bleed - ing, dy - ing there; He gave His life for me!
 'Twas shed a - broad for sons of men, 'Twas shed for e - ven me!
 Where ma - ny man - sions are prepared, And one a - waits for me!

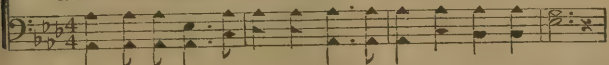
CHORUS.

My Sav - iour came down from a - bove, And
 from a - bove,

gave His own life on the tree! 0 won - der - ful,


won - der - ful love, His blood hath made me free!
 won - der - ful love,

- 
1. There is a face at heav-en's gate, The face of one I love,
 2. There is a face at heav-en's gate That now by faith I see,
 3. There is a face at heav-en's gate That I shall see a - gain,
 4. There is a face at heav-en's gate, That once did light my home,
 5. I know the face at heav-en's gate, So beau-ti - ful, so fair,

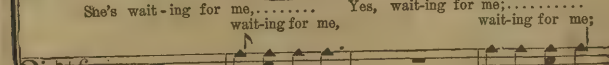


The face of one who left my side, For that fair land a - bove.
 The face of one that I am sure Is watch-ing there for me.
 When I am thro' with toil - ing here, And thro' with tears and pain.
 I know that love - ly face I'll see When I have crossed the foam.
 Will be the first to wel - come me When I shall en - ter there.

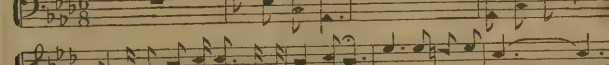
REFRAIN.



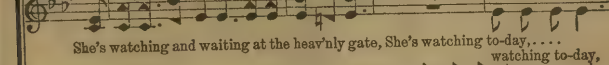
She's wait - ing for me,..... Yes, wait - ing for me;.....
 wait - ing for me, wait - ing for me;



She's watch - ing and wait - ing at the heav'nly gate, She's watch - ing to - day,....
 watch - ing to - day,

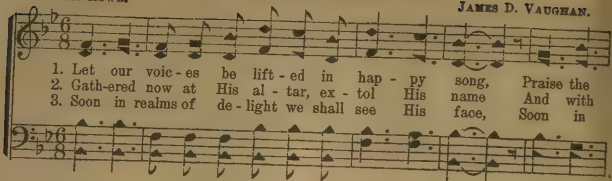


And look - ing for me,..... She's watch - ing at the beau - ti - ful gate for me.
 look - ing for me,

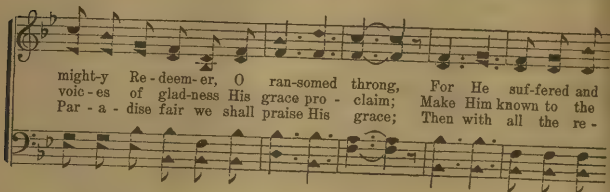


JAMES ROWE.

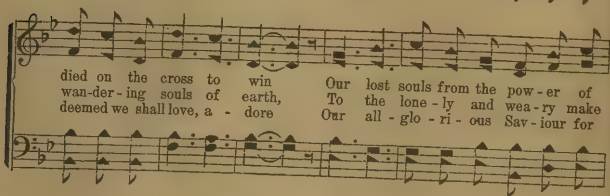
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Let our voices be lifted in happy song, Praise the
 2. Gathered now at His altar, extol His name And with
 3. Soon in realms of delight we shall see His face, Soon in

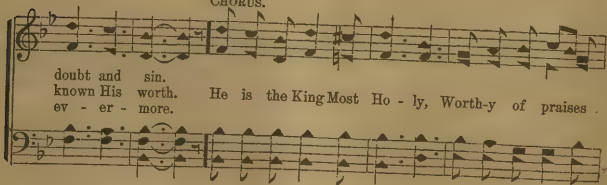


mighty Re-deem-er, O ransomed throng, For He suffered and
 voices of gladness His grace proclaim; Make Him known to the
 Paradise fair we shall praise His grace; Then with all the re-

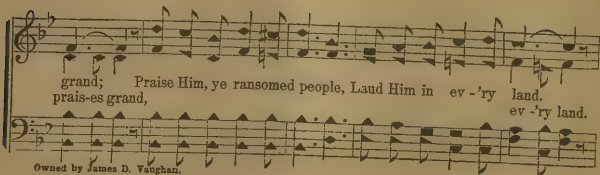


died on the cross to win Our lost souls from the power of
 wandering souls of earth, To the lonely and weary make
 deemed we shall love, a - dore Our all-glorious Saviour for

CHORUS.

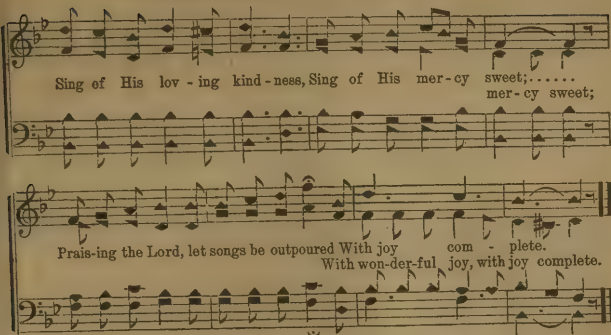


doubt and sin.
 known His worth. He is the King Most Ho - ly, Worth-y of praises .
 ev - er - more.



grand; Praise Him, ye ransomed people, Laud Him in ev - 'ry land.
 praises grand, ev - 'ry land.

HE IS THE KING. Concluded.



Sing of His lov - ing kind - ness, Sing of His mer - cy sweet;.....
mer - cy sweet;

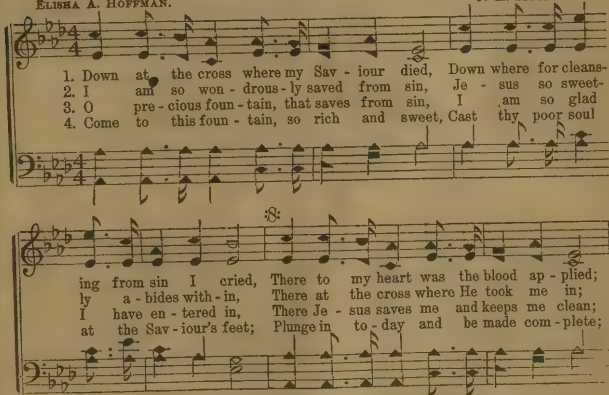
Prais - ing the Lord, let songs be outpoured With joy com - plete.
With won - der - ful joy, with joy complete.

No. 93.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans -
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
3. O pre - cious foun - tain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun - tain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

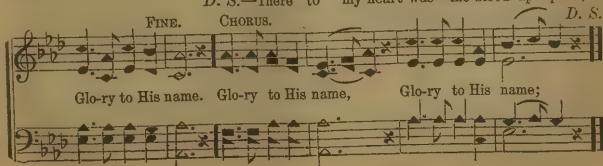
ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
ly a - bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in;
I have en - tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
at the Sav - iour's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,

FINE.

CHORUS.

D. S.

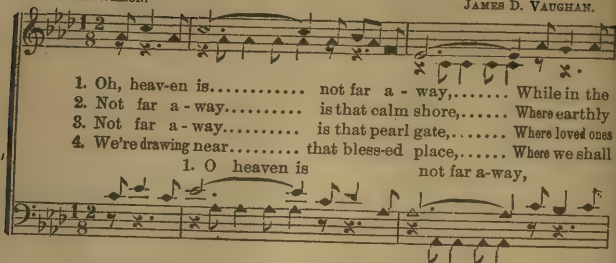


Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

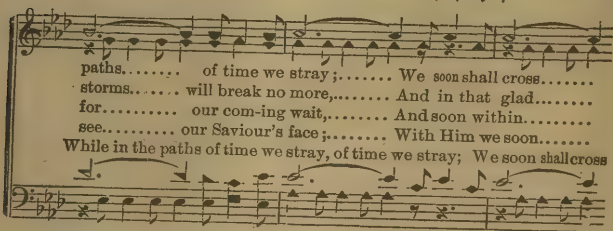
HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

JENNIE WILSON.

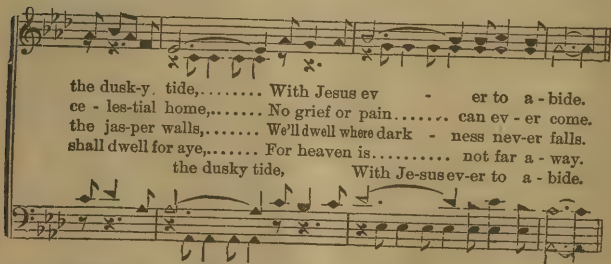
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Oh, heav-en is..... not far a - way,..... While in the
 2. Not far a - way..... is that calm shore,..... Where earthly
 3. Not far a - way..... is that pearl gate,..... Where loved ones
 4. We're drawing near..... that bless-ed place,..... Where we shall
 1. O heaven is not far a-way,

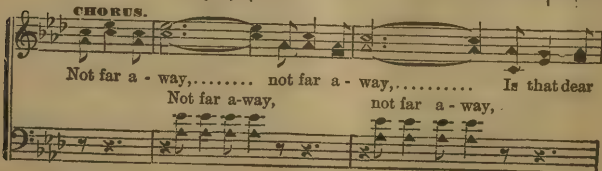


paths..... of time we stray;..... We soon shall cross.....
 storms..... will break no more,..... And in that glad.....
 for..... our com-ing wait,..... And soon within.....
 see..... our Saviour's face;..... With Him we soon.....
 While in the paths of time we stray, of time we stray; We soon shall cross



the dusk-y tide,..... With Jesus ev - er to a - bide.
 ce - les-tial home,..... No grief or pain..... can ev - er come.
 the jas-per walls,..... We'll dwell where dark - ness nev-er falls.
 shall dwell for aye,..... For heaven is..... not far a - way.
 the dusky tide, With Je-susev-er to a - bide.

CHORUS.



Not far a - way,..... not far a - way,..... Is that dear
 Not far a-way, not far a - way,

HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY. Concluded.

land..... more fair than day;..... We'll meet ere long,.....
Is that dear land more fair than day, more fair than day; We'll meet ere long,

the white-robed throng,.... For heaven is..... not far a - way
the white-robed throng, For heaven is not far away (not far away).

No. 95.

I'M GOING HOME.

Arr.

MRS. HALL BOOTH.
Ad lib.

1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where pas-sen-gers are tak-en in;
3. The Bi-ble is the en-gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta-tion on the line;
5. And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;

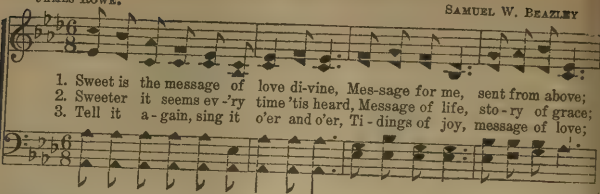
From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter-nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
Thro' tun-nels dark, and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer.
If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.

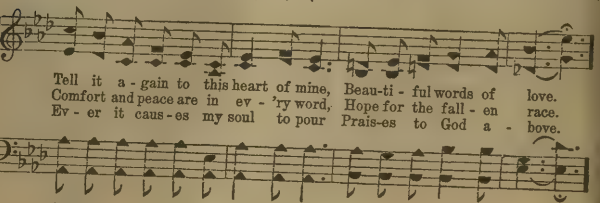
REFRAIN.

{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more, }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

JAMES ROWE.

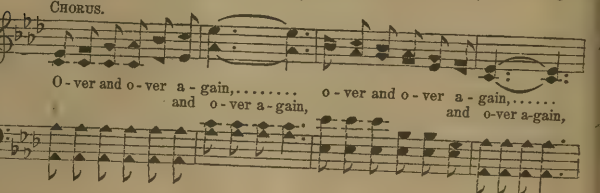
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

- 
1. Sweet is the message of love di-vine, Mes-sage for me, sent from above;
 2. Sweeter it seems ev-'ry time 'tis heard, Message of life, sto-ry of grace;
 3. Tell it a-gain, sing it o'er and o'er, Ti-dings of joy, message of love;

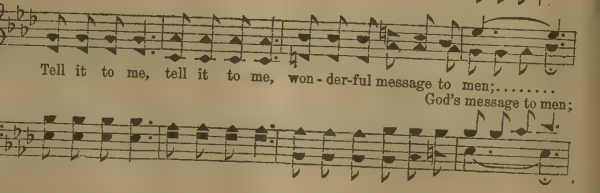


Tell it a-gain to this heart of mine, Beau-ti-ful words of love.
 Comfort and peace are in ev-'ry word, Hope for the fall-en race.
 Ev-er it caus-es my soul to pour Prais-es to God a-bove.

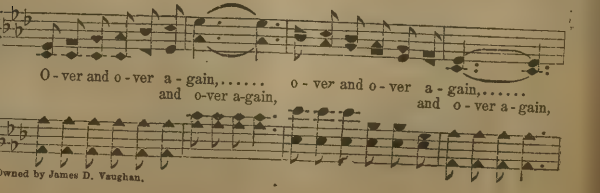
CHORUS.



O-ver and o-ver a-gain,..... o-ver and o-ver a-gain,.....
 and o-ver a-gain, and o-ver a-gain,



Tell it to me, tell it to me, won-der-ful message to men;.....
 God's message to men;



O-ver and o-ver a-gain,..... o-ver and o-ver a-gain,.....
 and o-ver a-gain, and o-ver a-gain,

TELL IT TO ME OVER AGAIN. Concluded.

Tell it to me, tell it to me, o - ver and o - ver a - gain.....
and o-ver a-gain.

No. 97.

I LOVE HIM.

S. C. FOSTER.

London Hymn Book.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

all that would a-larm; Gone ev - er-more, and by His grace I know The
doubts and fears within; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

CHORUS.

pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleanses white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a-way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.

Be-cause He first loved me, And purchased my salvation on Mount Calv'ry's tree.

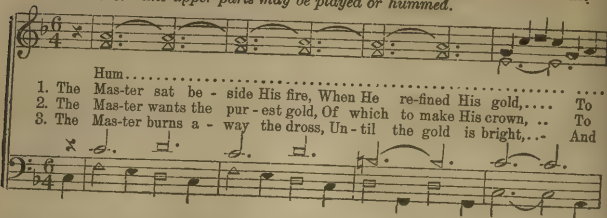
THE REFINER OF GOLD.

W. C. MARTIN.

BASS SOLO.

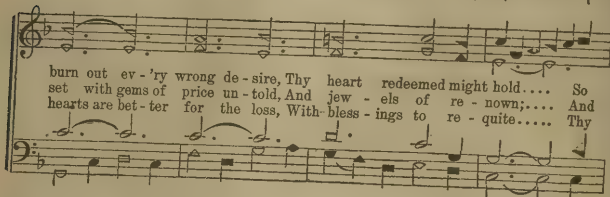
The upper parts may be played or hummed.

ADGER M. PACE. Arr.

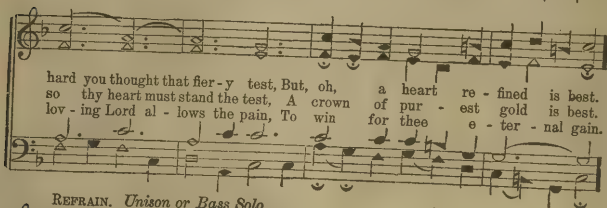


Hum.....

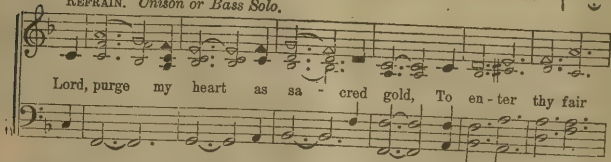
1. The Mas-ter sat be - side His fire, When He re-fined His gold,.... To
 2. The Mas-ter wants the pur - est gold, Of which to make His crown, .. To
 3. The Mas-ter burns a - way the dross, Un - til the gold is bright, ... And



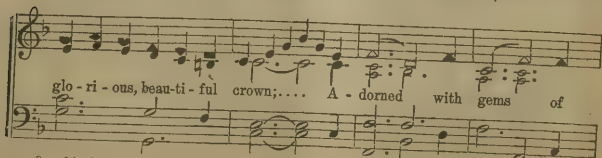
burn out ev - 'ry wrong de - sire, Thy heart redeemed might hold.... So
 set with gems of price un - told, And jew - els of re - nown;.... And
 hearts are bet - ter for the loss, With - bless - ings to re - quite..... Thy



hard you thought that fier - y test, But, oh, a heart re - refined is best.
 so thy heart must stand the test, A crown of pur - est gold is best.
 lov - ing Lord al - lows the pain, To win for thee e - ter - nal gain.

REFRAIN. *Unison or Bass Solo.*


Lord, purge my heart as sa - cred gold, To en - ter thy fair



glo - ri - ous, beau - ti - ful crown;.... A - dorned with gems of

THE REFINER OF GOLD, Concluded.

Parts or Bass only.

price un - told, Thy crown a-dorned with rare jewels of bright re - nown.

No. 99.

AGAIN WE PART.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. We oft have met our Lord to praise, In songs of mel - o - dy;
2. Where'er we go, what-e'er we do, Still we'll re-mem - ber well
3. Good-bye we say with trem-bling voice, And hearts o'ercome with pain;

But end - ed are those hap - py days, For we must part a - gain.
The mo - ments spent with friends so true, Ere rang the part - ing knell.
But still we in the thought re-joyce, Some time we'll meet a - gain.

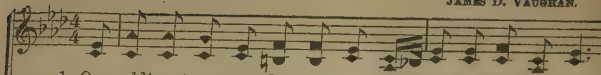
REFRAIN.

A - gain..... we part..... Our sor - row none can tell;.....
A - gain, dear friends, we all must part, can tell;

A - gain..... we part..... But speak no sad fare - well....
A - gain, dear friends, we all must part, fare-well.

JAMES ROWE.

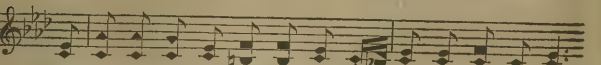
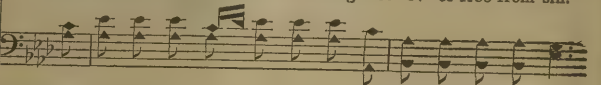
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



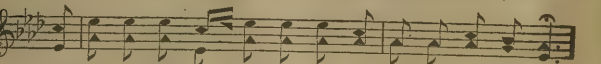
1. O soldiers true, your du - ty do, Keep close to God's own Son;
2. In ev-'ry place make known the grace Of Him who died to save;
3. The gates of gold will soon un-fold To let the vic-tors in;



By day and night with cour-age fight Un - til the crown be won.
His might-y name with joy pro-claim To ev-'ry fet-tered slave.
Then we shall sing to heav-en's King For-ev-er free from sin.



Hope's golden ray makes bright the way; So on the Lord re - ly,
The glo - ry of His deathless love Makes bright your life and mine;
His glo - ry there the true will share While a - ges glad go by;



And glad-ly still o - bey His will, The vic-t'ry day is nigh.
Be faith - ful now then on your brow The glo-ry crown shall shine.
So trust His love, still look a-bove, The vic-t'ry day is nigh.



CHORUS.



Still press along, With gladness shout and sing; With voices strong Give



THE VICTORY DAY. Concluded.

prais-es to the King. Be loy-al still, obey His will, And on His strength re-
ly; The vic-t'ry day is on its way, 'Twill greet us by and by.

No. 101 KEEP THE LOVELIGHT GLOWING.

IDA L. REED.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Let us keep the love-light glowing Ev-'ry-where, Streams of gladness
2. Let us keep the love-light glowing, Darkened ways All a-bout us
3. Let us keep the love-light glowing Full and free, All its joys to
ev-er flow-ing Full and fair. Thro' our lives to others bring-ing
will be glowing Bright with praise. Lips long mute will soon be singing.
others showing Faith-ful-ly. Our small rays, far-flung may ev-er
Joy and light, Far and free their radiance flinging Thro' the night.
Hearts grow strong, If we keep love's glad notes ringing All a-long.
Light the way, Bring some wand'rer home to heaven Day by day.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. Sometime, God knoweth when, I'll see
2. Then He will smile on me that day,
3. O glad, glad day, when I shall kneel

The Saviour who has died for
And lean-ing down my Lord will
Be - fore the great white throne and

me,
say,
feel

And kneeling at His feet that day,
No oth-er gift would please so much,
The smile of God break o - ver me,

A heart all scarred with
And I shall feel the
Like sun-shine on a

sin I'll lay;
ten - der touch
troubled sea;

"O take it, Lord," I'll say to Him,
Of hands in which the nail prints show,
Then, then in rapturous song I'll raise

While chanting host of
In bless-ing on my
My voice and join the

ser - a - phim
head, and know,
hymn of praise

Make heav'n's high dome with music ring,
In that glad mo-ment, at His feet,
That ris - es from the blood-washed throng,

"Tis
The
In

REFRAIN.

all I have as gift to bring."
peace of heav'n sur-pass - ing sweet.
glorious strains, re-demp-tion's song.

O day of days

O day of days,.....when

IN SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

when God shall sweetly say, Thy work is done,..... now come a -
 God shall say,..... Thy work is done,

way,..... And saved by grace, I'll
 now come a - way, And saved by grace,..... I'll go to

some day go to be With Him some day,..... some hap-py day.
 be With Him some day,

No. 103.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

D. S.

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

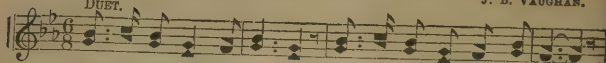
Near-er to Thee!

No. 104. BEAUTIFUL HOME SOMEWHERE.

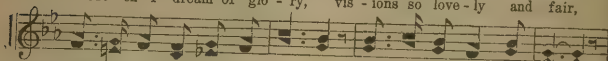
J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

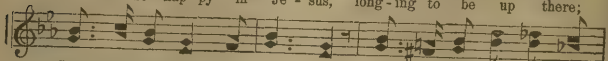
DUET.



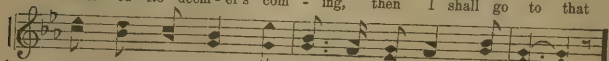
1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der - ful coun - try some - where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love - ly and fair,



Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de - light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry— where the re - deemed ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to be up there;

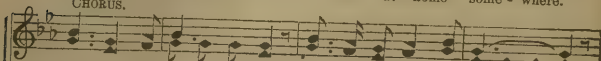


E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre -
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re - deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

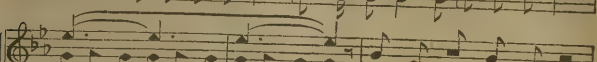
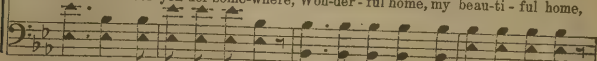


pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

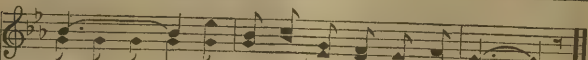
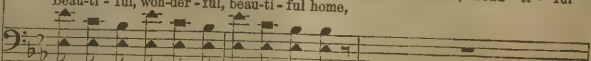
CHORUS.



Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some - where,.....
Home o - ver yon - der some - where, Won - der - ful home, my beau - ti - ful home,



Oh,..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful home,



home,..... Some day I shall reach my sweet home,....
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.



No. 105. HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND.

It is joy beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus, to know that we can ever,—“Hold to God’s unchanging hand!”—F. L. E.
F. L. EILAND.

JENNIE WILSON.

1. Time is filled with swift transi-tion,—Naught of earth unmoved can stand,—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What - so - ev - er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world’s vain riches,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay,—
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed,— If, to God, you have been true,—

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God’s un - chang - ing hand!
If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,— Still, more close - ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav’nly treasures,— They, will nev - er pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,— Your, en - rap - tured soul will view!

REFRAIN.

Hold to God’s unchanging hand! Hold to God’s unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,—Hold to God’s un - chang - ing hand!

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Un - der the Lead - er of the world, in His steps we march a-long, Helping the
 2. Trusting His promise all the time, sure that Je - sus knows the way, Meeting our
 3. Aft - er a - while, we'll reach the gates and the streets of shining gold, After a -

Lord to put His foes all to flight, Giving the message to the lost, both in
 tri - als with a smile, on we press; Fighting for what the Saviour stands, winning
 while, our mansions fair we shall see, Aft - er a - while, our Sav - iour dear on His

sto - ry and in song, Seek - ing a coun - try that is hap - py and bright.
 bat - tles ev - 'ry day, Help - ing re - deem - ing love the whole world to bless.
 throne we shall be - hold, And thro' the a - ges in His pres - ence shall be.

CHORUS.

Children of light, we march a-long, Ready to
 Children of the light, marching right along,

fight the hordes of wrong, Singing with joy the tidings
 Ready all to fight yes, all the hordes of wrong, Singing out with joy

CHILDREN OF LIGHT. Concluded.

grand, tidings glad and grand, Seek-ing the bless-ed Morn-ing Land. going to the blessed the happy land.

No. 107. HIS HAND WILL LEAD ME.

L. E. BUTRUM.

JAMES ROWE.

1. My heart is fixed on things a-bove, For Je - sus walks with me to - day,
2. The foe can do no harm to me, If deep in love di-vine I stay,
3. At times the path will not be bright, I may be wea-ry of the fray,
4. The home-land I shall reach at last, The night will end in sun - ny day.

And, if I trust His pre-cious love, His hand will lead me all the way.
Be - cause to keep me pure and free, His hand will lead me all the way.
But, safe - ly guid-ing, day and night, His hand will lead me all the way.
And, that all pit-falls may be passed, His hand will lead me all the way.

CHORUS.

His hand will lead me, this I know, His love will cheer me ev - 'ry day;

So, sing - ing, on and on I go; His hand will lead me all the way.

1. Tho' I once was lost in sin, I am found, I am found, And I'm on the
 2. I heard Je-sus' lov-ing voice, Joy-ful sound, joy-ful sound, And I made Him
 3. Bright the sun-light of His love, All a-round, all a-round, Wafts my soul to

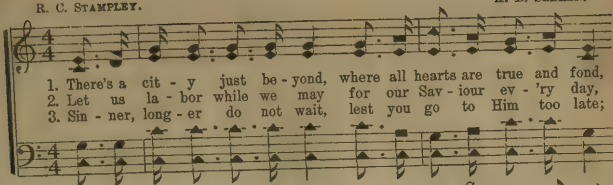
up-ward way, I am glo-ry bound! In the Saviour's ten-der care, I am
 then my choice, I am glo-ry bound! Joy and gladness thrill my soul, As His
 heav'n a-bove, I am glo-ry bound! When my jour-ney here is o'er, On some

kept from ev-'ry snare, O there's gladness ev-'rywhere, I'm glo-ry bound!
 name I here ex-tol, Bless-ed tho't! He made me whole, I'm glo-ry bound!
 bright and hap-py shore, I will praise Him ev-er-more, I'm glo-ry bound!

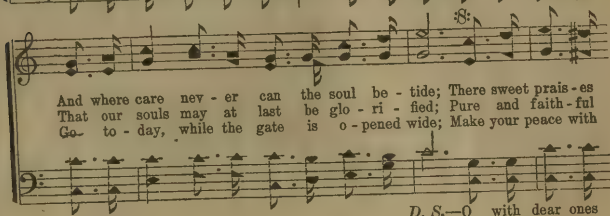
REFRAIN.

Glo-ry bound! glo-ry bound! There's gladness in my soul,
 I'm glo-ry bound! I'm glo-ry bound!

I'm glo-ry bound! (hallelujah!) O there's gladness in my soul, I'm glory bound!

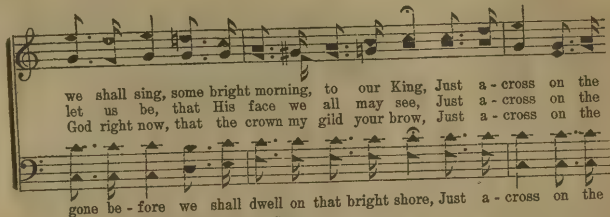


1. There's a cit - y just be - yond, where all hearts are true and fond,
 2. Let us la - bor while we may for our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day,
 3. Sin - ner, long - er do not wait, lest you go to Him too late;



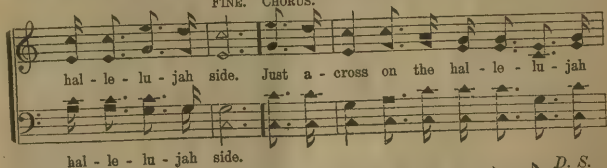
And where care nev - er can the soul be - tide; There sweet prais - es
 That our souls may at last be glo - ri - fied; Pure and faith - ful
 Go - to - day, while the gate is o - pened wide; Make your peace with

D. S.—O with dear ones



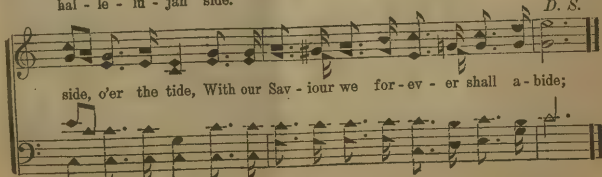
we shall sing, some bright morning, to our King, Just a - cross on the
 let us be, that His face we all may see, Just a - cross on the
 God right now, that the crown my gild your brow, Just a - cross on the
 gone be - fore we shall dwell on that bright shore, Just a - cross on the

FINE. CHORUS.



hal - le - lu - jah side. Just a - cross on the hal - le - lu - jah
 hal - le - lu - jah side.

D. S.



side, o'er the tide, With our Sav - iour we for - ev - er shall a - bide;

HIS LOVE FOR ME.

C. M. CASSELL.

1. I am go - ing on with my Lord and King, Whose forev - er I would
 2. I had wandered far in the lowlands drear, And my soul was worn and
 3. He will keep me true when my foes as-sail, From the storm He'll shelter
 4. In a lit - tle while I shall see His face, Some glad morning I shall

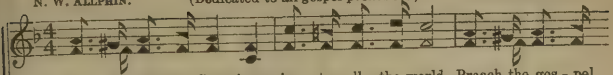
be, And the sto - ry sweet that I tell and sing, Is His glo - ri - ous
 sad, But my Sav - iour came, gave me love and cheer, And to - day I am
 me, For the love of Je - sus will nev - er fail Those who loy - al and
 sing With the an - gels fair and the saved by grace, In the pal - ace of

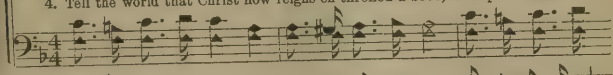
REFRAIN.

love for me.
 free and glad. Oh, His glo - ri - ous love for me (for me), Here and
 brave would be.
 Christ my King.

yon - der my ca - rol shall be (shall be); I am go - ing a - long,

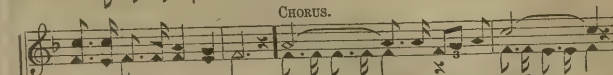
and my hap - py song Is His glo - ri - ous love for me (for me).

- 
1. Go ye, said the Sav - iour, in - to all the world, Preach the gos - pel
 2. Tell the sim - ple sto - ry of the Saviour's birth, How "His own" the
 3. Tell how, on the cross, His pre - cious blood He shed, How the tem - ple's
 4. Tell the world that Christ now reigns en - throned a - bove, Go pro - claim the

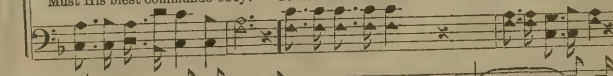


of His sav - ing grace, Till His glo - rious ban - ner there shall be un - furled
 Christ would not receive; Bear the news to all the na - tions of the earth,
 vail in twain was rent; 'Twas to save from sin He came forth from the grave,
 com - ing judgment day; All who here would share the full - ness of His love,

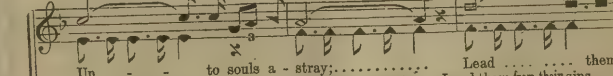
CHORUS.



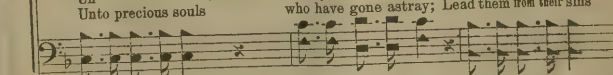
O - ver ev'ry clime and race. Go and preach the word,
 Tell them that they must believe!
 Tell them that they must repent!
 Must His blest commands obey! Go at His command, preach His holy word



Un - to souls a - stray; Lead them
 Unto precious souls who have gone astray; Lead them from their sins



to the Lord, Save one to - day
 to the blessed Lord, Help to seek and save one, yes, save one to-day.



NEVER GIVE UP.

A. B. SEBRAN.

1. When you've started on the up - - ward way, Ev - er keep thy courage
 2. Aft-er starting, should the en - - e - my Try to block thy pathway
 3. All you owe to Je - sus, He's the King, When the foes assail you,
 1. When you've start-ed on the up-ward way, Ev - er keep thy

Nev [- - - er give up;
 cour-age, nev - er fal-ter on the way, nor give it up;

D. S. - Put your trust in Je - sus ev - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
 Stronger let thy faith grow ev - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
 Let the song of vic - try ev - - er ring, you will win the bat-tle,
 Put your trust in Je - sus ev - - 'ry day, you will win the

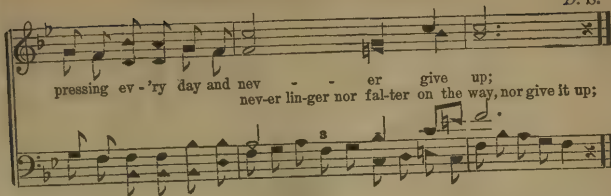
Nev - - er give up.
 bat-tle if you go right on and nev - er give it up.

REFRAIN.

Nev-er give up, No, nev-er give up, When you've started on the way, Just keep on

NEVER GIVE UP. Concluded.

D. S.



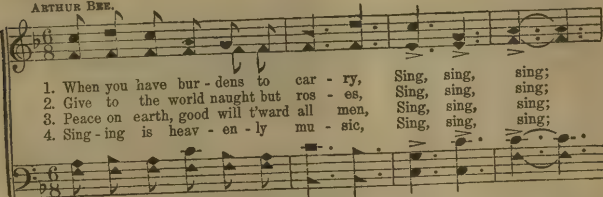
pressing ev - 'ry day and nev - er give up;
nev - er lin - ger nor fal - ter on the way, nor give it up;

No. 113.

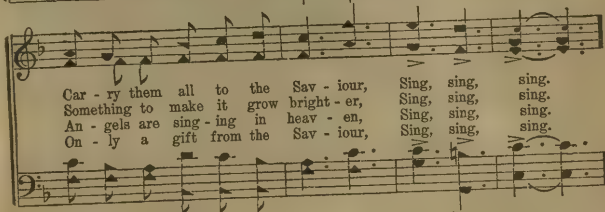
SING.

A. B. SEBREN.

ARTHUR BEE.

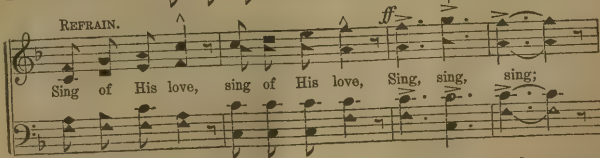


1. When you have bur - dens to car - ry, Sing, sing, sing;
2. Give to the world naught but ros - es, Sing, sing, sing;
3. Peace on earth, good will t'ward all men, Sing, sing, sing;
4. Sing - ing is heav - en - ly mu - sic, Sing, sing, sing;

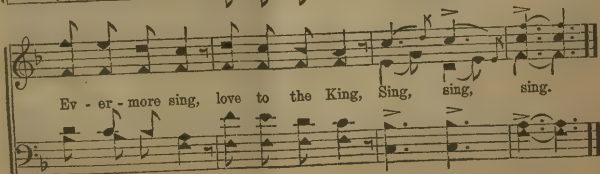


Car - ry them all to the Sav - iour, Sing, sing, sing.
Something to make it grow bright - er, Sing, sing, sing.
An - gels are sing - ing in heav - en, Sing, sing, sing.
On - ly a gift from the Sav - iour, Sing, sing, sing.

REFRAIN.



Sing of His love, sing of His love, Sing, sing, sing;



Ev - er - more sing, love to the King, Sing, sing, sing.

HERBERT BUFFUM.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Who is the One who can give sweet peace, Bid all our sor-rows and
 2. Who is the One who knows all our grief? Brings to the doubt-troub-led
 3. Who un-der-stands all our se-cret woe? Noth-ing is hid-den He
 4. Who will stand by us un-to the end? Al-ways on Him can our

sigh-ing cease, Bring to the sin-bur-den-ed soul re-lease?
 heart re-lief? Who spake sweet words to the dy-ing thief?
 does not know; Whose blood can wash our heart white as snow?
 souls de-pend; Who is the sin-ner's best, on-ly Friend?

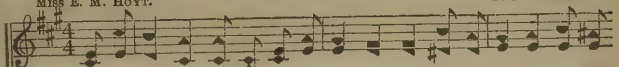
p Je-sus, Je-sus! *ff* CHORUS. He is the Lamb for all

sin-ners slain; He who once died, but now lives a-gain;


cres. Com-ing once more to the earth to reign, Je-sus, Je-sus!

Miss E. M. HOYT.

B. D. ACKLEY.




1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of sin will
 2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubting and distrust will
 3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx - i - e -




flee a - way; Shad - ows born of e - vil sure - ly will de - part;
 take their flight; He will heal the an - guish, dry the eyes that smart,
 ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need - ed blessing free - ly He'll im - part;

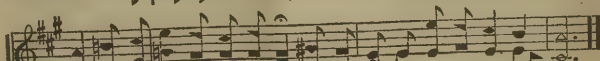
CHORUS.



You will live in ev - er - last - ing day. When His love, His precious
 Fill your soul with sweet and pure delight.
 All is well, since Je - sus is so near. When His love



love Comes to us from heav'n a - bove, We will nev - er walk a -
 His precious love from heav'n above,



lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev - er - last - ing love comes in.

EVEN E. REXFORD.

WILLIAM B. WALBERT.

1. God sent to the wayward a mes-sage of love By Christ who came down from the
 2. O broth-er of mine, let's be brother's in-deed, Let love of Christ Je-sus con-
 3. O won-der-ful peace that the reconciled know—A fore-taste of heav-en vouch-

glo - ry a - bove, And this is His mes-sage to you and to me — By the
 strain us, and lead, One Fa - ther, one Saviour, one heav-en have we, At the
 safed us be - low, When God who so loved us had pardoned our sin, And the

REFRAIN.

blood of the cross let us rec - on - ciled be. O heart hard and
 al - tar of God let us rec - on - ciled be.
 pen - i - tent heart lets the Sav - iour come in. O heart hard and wayward, God

O heart hard and

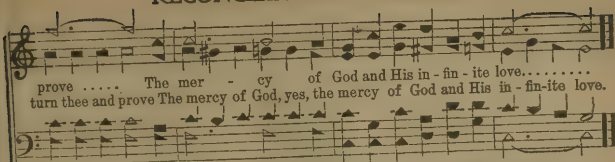
wayward, God whispers, "Relent!"..... To win thee and save thee Christ
 whis - pers, He whispers relent, To win thee and save thee Christ Je -

wayward, God whispers, "Relent!" To win thee and save thee

Je - sus was sent;..... Be rec - on - ciled, sinner! O turn thee and
 sus, the Saviour was sent; Be rec-on-ciled, sinner! O turn.... thee, O

Christ Je-sus was sent; Be rec - on - ciled, sin-ner, O

RECONCILIATION. Concluded,



prove The mer - cy of God and His in - fin - ite love.
 turn thee and prove The mercy of God, yes, the mercy of God and His in - fin - ite love.

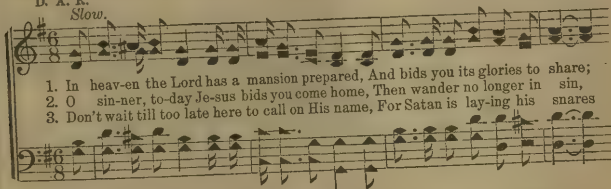
turn thee and prove The mer - cy of God and His in - fin - ite love.

No. 117. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO PREPARE.

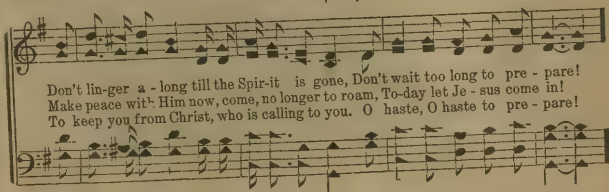
D. A. ROBERSON.

D. A. R.

Slow.

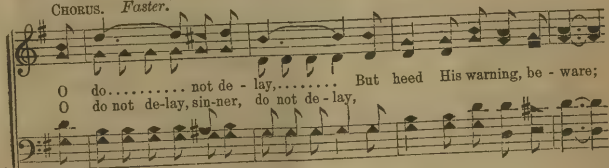


1. In heav-en the Lord has a mansion prepared, And bids you its glories to share;
 2. O sin-ner, to-day Je-sus bids you come home, Then wander no longer in sin,
 3. Don't wait till too late here to call on His name, For Satan is lay-ing his snares



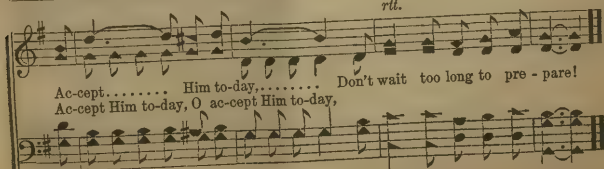
Don't lin-ger a - long till the Spir-it is gone, Don't wait too long to pre - pare!
 Make peace with Him now, come, no longer to roam, To-day let Je - sus come in!
 To keep you from Christ, who is calling to you. O haste, O haste to pre - pare!

CHORUS. *Faster.*



O do not de - lay, But heed His warning, be - ware;
 O do not de-lay, sin-ner, do not de-lay,

rit.

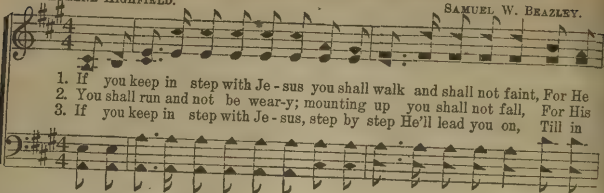


Ac-cept Him to-day, Don't wait too long to pre - pare!
 Ac-cept Him to-day, O ac-cept Him to-day,

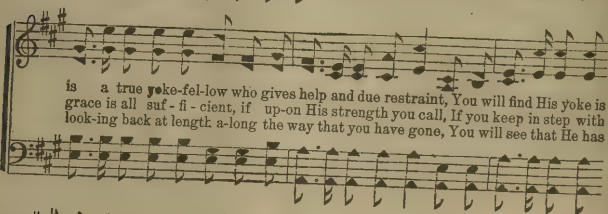
No. 118. ARE YOU KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

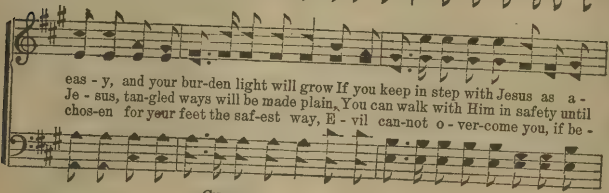
SAMUEL W. BRADLEY.



1. If you keep in step with Je-sus you shall walk and shall not faint, For He
 2. You shall run and not be wear-y; mounting up you shall not fall, For His
 3. If you keep in step with Je-sus, step by step He'll lead you on, Till in

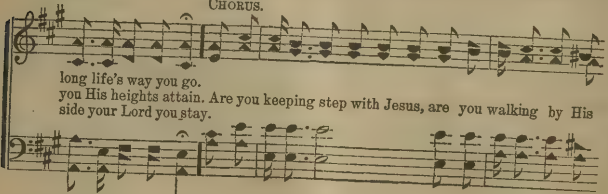


is a true yoke-fel-low who gives help and due restraint, You will find His yoke is
 grace is all suf-fi-cient, if up-on His strength you call, If you keep in step with
 look-ing back at length a-long the way that you have gone, You will see that He has

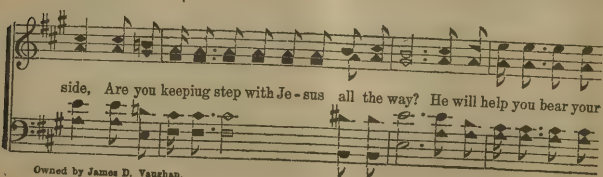


eas-y, and your bur-den light will grow If you keep in step with Jesus as a -
 Je-sus, tan-gled ways will be made plain, You can walk with Him in safety until
 chos-en for your feet the saf-est way, E-vil can-not o-ver-come you, if be -

CHORUS.

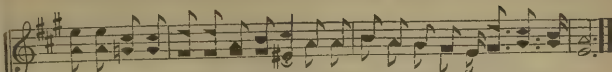


long life's way you go.
 you His heights attain. Are you keeping step with Jesus, are you walking by His
 side your Lord you stay.



side, Are you keeping step with Je-sus all the way? He will help you bear your

ARE YOU KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS? Concluded.



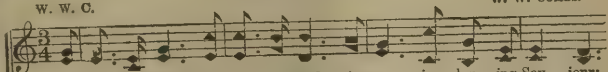
burdens, He your feet will safely guide, If you keep in step with Jesus ev'ry day.

No. 119.

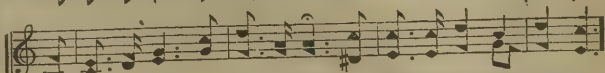
I CAME TO JESUS.

W. W. COMBS.

W. W. C.

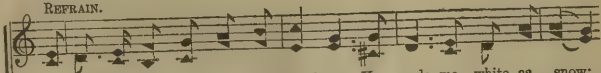


1. I came to Je - sus and I found A gra - cious lov - ing Sav - iour;
 2. I came to Je - sus and I found A Friend so true and ten - der;
 3. I came to Je - sus and I found A Sav - iour meek and low - ly;

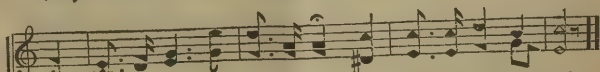


In me He found a sin - ner vile, A poor but trust - ing sin - ner.
 From me He bade my foes de - part, He is a sure de - fend - er.
 When I'm in need I look to Him, He is most High and Ho - ly.

REFRAIN.



Tho' I was lost in sin He found me, He made me white as snow;



Tho' vile was I, So great is He, He came and made me whole.

E. L. F.

E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. All a - long life's toil - some jour - ney, I will trav - el
 2. Yes, dear friends, be - lieve in Je - sus, He will save your
 3. Je - sus pleads with you dear sin - ner, Oh, ac - cept His

day by day; When He calls me home up yon - der, I will
 soul from sin; Then a life of joy and glo - ry, You will
 call to - day; He's the on - ly soul re - deem - er, He's the

REFRAIN.

be with Him to stay.
 have to en - ter in. Oh, the way, the heav'n-ward
 truth, the life, the way.

way; I will trav - el day by day; Oh, the

way, the heav'n-ward way, Leads me home with Him to stay.

J. W. GAINES.

RHEA A. WALKER.

Not too fast. Fervently.

1. I'm trust - ing in Je - sus to lead the way, I know in His
 2. A ref - uge of safe - ty, a sure re - treat I find in my
 3. When all that is mor - tal shall here de - cay, My spir - it im -

care I will nev - er stray, And close to His side I will ev - er stay,
 Saviour when foes I meet, He gives me the vic - to - ry so com - plete;
 mor - tal shall soar a - way To re - gions su - per - nal with Him to stay;

REFRAIN.

For He is the Sav - iour for me. O He is the Sav - iour for
 O He is the Sav - iour for me. me.
 O He is the Sav - iour for me.

mel..... Yes, He is the Sav - iour for me!..... His love is e -
 for me! for me!

ter - nal, His grace is free; O He is the Sav - iour for me!

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6: 14.

F. L. E.

F. L. ELLAND.

1. Je - sus is His grace sup - ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com - par - ing, That I here am ev - er shar - ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev - er tried); Now to

(me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem - pla - tion O - ver this my great sal - va - tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).

It is here.

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. Concluded.

fed (I'm sat-is-fied,) Long I've sought the peace 'tis bringing, And of this I must keep

sing-ing, It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).

No. 123

JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er, The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem - er, Are the

CHORUS.

jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.

His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

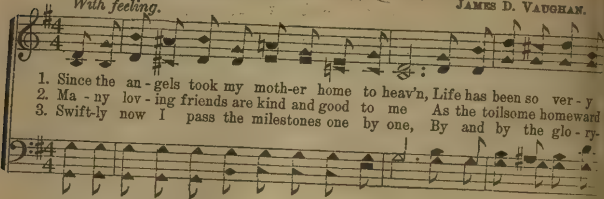
No. 124. I WILL MEET MY PRECIOUS MOTHER.

J. D. V.

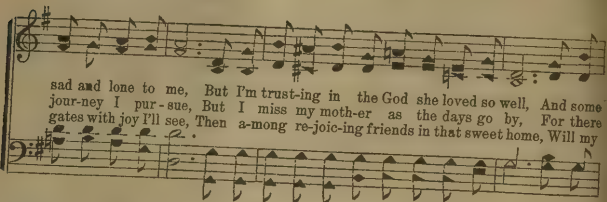
Dedicated to all who have lost a loving mother.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

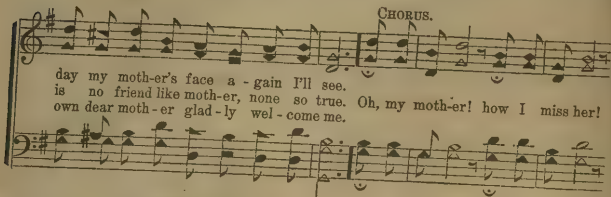


1. Since the an-gels took my moth-er home to heav'n, Life has been so ver-y
 2. Ma - ny lov - ing friends are kind and good to me As the toilsome homeward
 3. Swift-ly now I pass the milestones one by one, By and by the glo-ry-

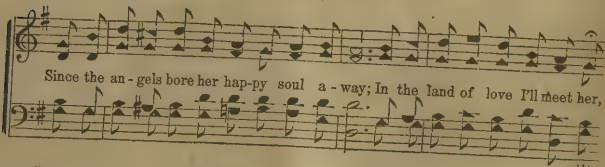


sad and lone to me, But I'm trust-ing in the God she loved so well, And some
 jour-ney I pur-sue, But I miss my moth-er as the days go by, For there
 gates with joy I'll see, Then a-mong re-joic-ing friends in that sweet home, Will my

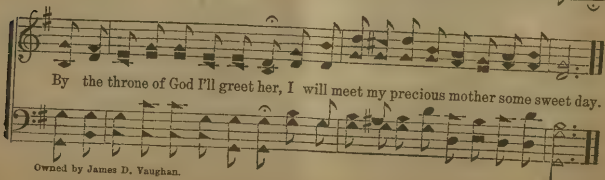
CHORUS.



day my moth-er's face a - gain I'll see.
 is no friend like moth-er, none so true. Oh, my moth-er! how I miss her!
 own dear moth-er glad-ly wel - come me.



Since the an-gels bore her hap-py soul a - way; In the land of love I'll meet her,



By the throne of God I'll greet her, I will meet my precious mother some sweet day.

No. 125. HEAR THE SINGING OVER THERE.

A. B. S.

A. B. SEBREN.

Slowly.

1. Hear the sing-ing far a-way, O - ver there,
 2. Seems I hear my loved ones sing,
 3. And methinks I hear them say,
 4. No more sor-row, no more care,
 5. Come, my friends, and let us go, O-ver there, in that home, home just over there,

Where there is no end-ing day! O - ver there!
 Where glad anthems ev-er ring!
 Care-worn pilgrims, come this way!
 But e-ter-nal joys to share!
 From this sin-ful world be-low! Over there, yes, over in that home just o-ver there!

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Hear the sing-ing o-ver there, In that hap-py home, That home
 Yes, in that hap-py

so fair, All the an-gels and the loved ones,
 home, that happy home so bright and fair,

Voic-es nev-er tir-ing O-ver there.
 Over there it seems I hear them singing o-ver there.

HAPPY DAY.

This arrangement, originated and sung by Vaughan Quartet, Pace, Allen,
Philip Doddridge. Walbert and Walker.

1. O hap - py day..... that fixed my choice.....
2. O hap - py bond..... that seals my vows.....
3. 'Tis done! the great..... trans - ac - tion done!.....

On Thee my Sav - - - iour and my God.....
To Him that mer - - - its all my love.....
I am my Lord's..... and He is mine.....

Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice.....
Let cheer - ful an - - - thems fill His house.....
He drew me, and..... I fol - lowed on.....

And tell its rapt - - - ures all a - broad.....
While to that sa - - - cred shrine I move.....
Charmed to con - fess..... the voice di - vine.....

REFRAIN. *Lively.*

O hap - py day,..... sweet hap - py day,.....
O hap - py day,..... sweet hap - py day,.....

HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

When Je - sus washed my sins a - way,.....
 When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way,

rit.

He taught me how..... to watch and pray,.....
 He taught me how to watch and pray, to watch and pray,

And live re - joic - - - ing ev - 'ry day.....
 And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.....

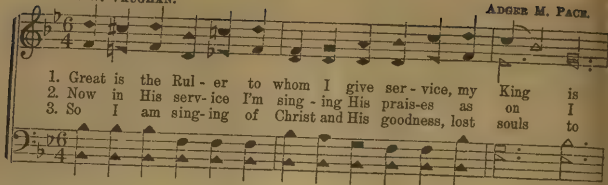
I'M ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

I'm on the sun - ny side, I'm on the sun - ny side, I'm on the

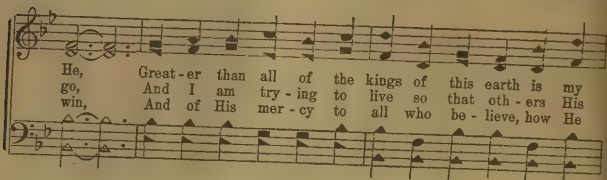
sun - ny side of life,..... I'm on the sun - ny side of life.....

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

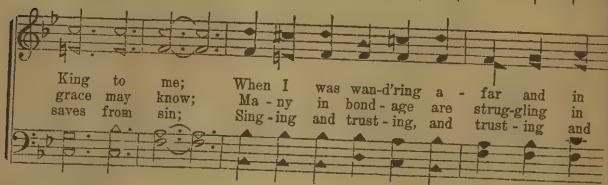
ADGER M. PACE.



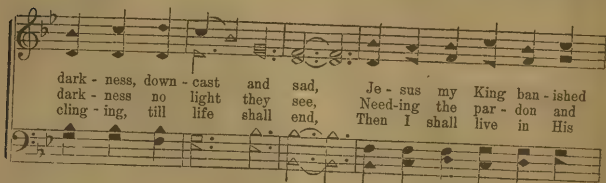
1. Great is the Rul - er to whom I give ser - vice, my King is
 2. Now in His serv - ice I'm sing - ing His prais - es as on I
 3. So I am sing - ing of Christ and His goodness, lost souls to



He, Great - er than all of the kings of this earth is my
 go, And I am try - ing to live so that oth - ers His
 win, And of His mer - cy to all who be - lieve, how He

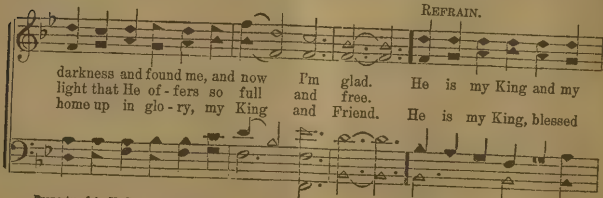


King to me; When I was wan-d'ring a - far and in
 grace may know; Ma - ny in bond - age are strug - gling in
 saves from sin; Sing - ing and trust - ing, and trust - ing and



dark - ness, down - cast and sad, Je - sus my King ban - ished
 dark - ness no light they see, Need - ing the par - don and
 cling - ing, till life shall end, Then I shall live in His

REFRAIN.



darkness and found me, and now I'm glad. He is my King and my
 light that He of - fers so full and free. He is my King, blessed
 home up in glo - ry, my King and Friend.

MY KING. Concluded.

Sav - iour,.... He is my guide and my stay,.....
King and my Sav-iour, He is my guide, He's my guide and my stay,
He is

Sweet-ly I live in His fa - vor,..... Hap - py in
love and His fa - vor,
Sweet - ly I live in His fa - vor, Hap -

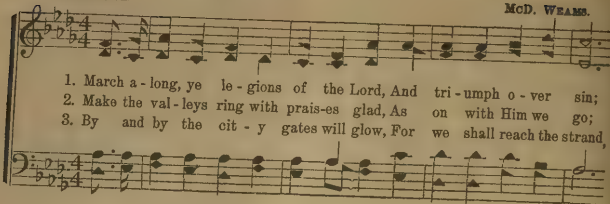
Him all the day;..... Dear - er and sweet - er He's
Him, yes, I'm hap - py all day; Dear - er, yes, dear - er and
py in Him all the day, Dear - er and

grow-ing,..... Pre - cious, more pre - cious to me,.....
sweeter He's growing, Pre - cious, each day He's more pre - cious to me,
Pre - cious,

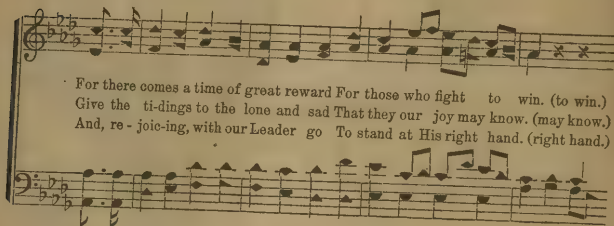
Singing His praises, I'm trusting Him knowing, my King is He.

JAMES ROWE.

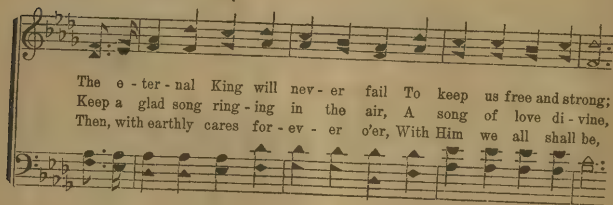
MCD. WEAMS.



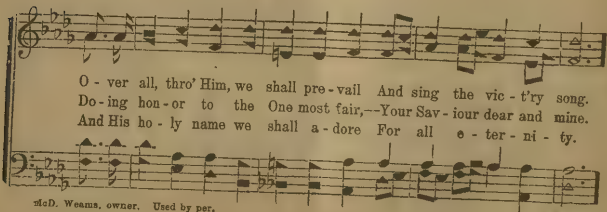
1. March a-long, ye le-gions of the Lord, And tri-umph o-ver sin;
 2. Make the val-leys ring with prais-es glad, As on with Him we go;
 3. By and by the cit-y gates will glow, For we shall reach the strand,



For there comes a time of great reward For those who fight to win. (to win.)
 Give the ti-dings to the lone and sad That they our joy may know. (may know.)
 And, re-joic-ing, with our Leader go To stand at His right hand. (right hand.)



The e-ter-nal King will nev-er fail To keep us free and strong;
 Keep a glad song ring-ing in the air, A song of love di-vine,
 Then, with earthly cares for-ev-er o'er, With Him we all shall be,



O-ver all, thro' Him, we shall pre-vail And sing the vic-t'ry song.
 Do-ing hon-or to the One most fair,--Your Sav-iour dear and mine.
 And His ho-ly name we shall a-dore For all e-ter-ni-ty.

VICTORY FOR THE FAITHFUL. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sol - diers, on, on, in the path of glo - ry! On, on,
on, on, on, on; (on to glo - ry!) On, on, on, on,

bear-ing far the sto-ry; March a-way to the fray,
with the sto-ry; with Je-sus, with Je-sus,

Sing-ing of the love that keeps us free. Sol-diers, on, on,
(March a-way.) Sol-diers, on, on, on, on,

raise the bat - tle cry! March on, on, with the King most high;
(on to bat - tle!) On - ward with the King most high;

He will lead us straight to heav-en's gate, And end - less vic - to - ry.

JAMES ROWE.

J. M. HENSON.

1. Close to my Sav-iour, work-ing and sing-ing, True to Him I stay,
 2. Safe all the while I live in His keep-ing, Hav-ing joy un-told,
 3. Are you a work-er, sow-ing and reap-ing, Hap-py ev-'ry day,

Sheaves bright and precious, reap-ing and bring-ing Un-to Him each day;
 Soon with the throng my soul will go sweep-ing Thro' the gates of gold;
 Safe in the Sav-iour's won-der-ful keep-ing, Sing-ing on the way?

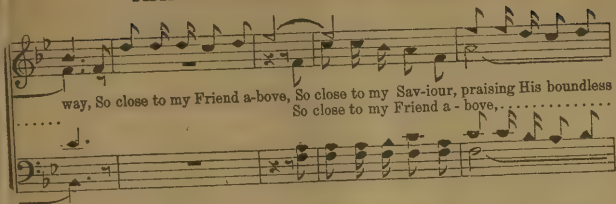
Win-ning the life-crown, tell-ing the sto-ry To the sad and drear;
 Then with the ran-somed, shar-ing His glo-ry, Hap-py I shall be,
 Are you a work-er, free-ly for-giv-en, By His grace made free?

Al-ways so hap-py, go-ing to glo-ry, With the Sav-iour dear.
 Sing-ing and tell-ing love's gold-en sto-ry, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
 Have you a man-sion wait-ing in heav-en, By the crys-tal sea?

REFRAIN.

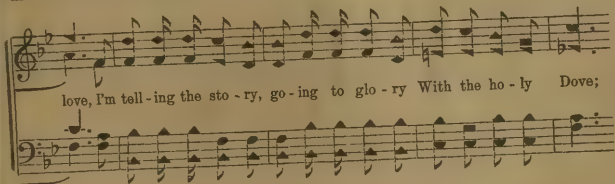
I'm hap-py from day to day, I'm al-ways so hap-py working the hours a-
 I'm hap-py from day to day,.....

HAPPY EVERY DAY. Concluded.



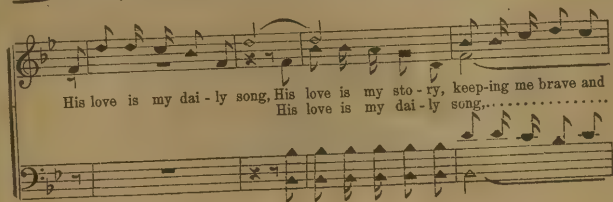
way, So close to my Friend a-bove, So close to my Sav-iour, praising His boundless
So close to my Friend a - bove,.....

This system contains the first two staves of music. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B-flat4, and A4, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes, starting on G2 and moving up stepwise.



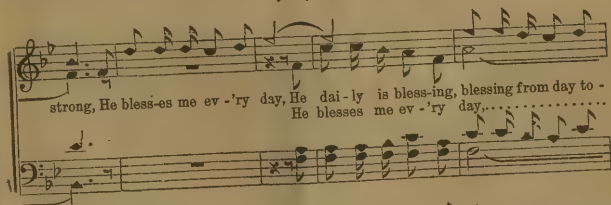
love, I'm tell-ing the sto - ry, go-ing to glo - ry With the ho - ly Dove;

This system contains the next two staves. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, maintaining the same rhythmic pattern. The bass staff accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes.



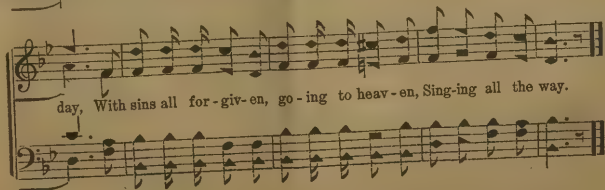
His love is my dai - ly song, His love is my sto - ry, keep-ing me brave and
His love is my dai - ly song,.....

This system contains the third and fourth staves. The melody continues with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff accompaniment continues with eighth notes.



strong, He bless-es me ev -'ry day, He dai - ly is bless-ing, blessing from day to -
He blesses me ev -'ry day,.....

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff accompaniment continues with eighth notes.

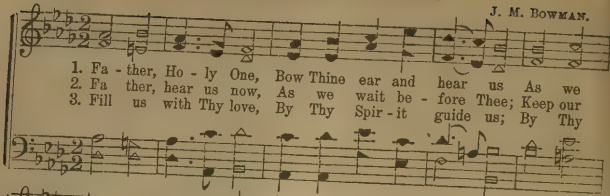


day, With sins all for -giv-en, go-ing to heav-en, Sing-ing all the way.

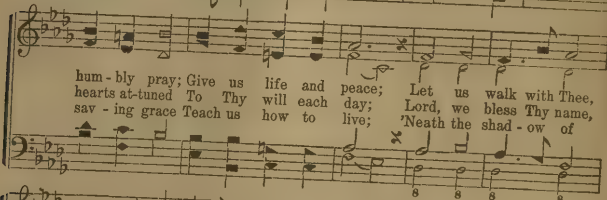
This system contains the final two staves of the piece. The melody concludes with a final note and a double bar line. The bass staff accompaniment also concludes with a final note and a double bar line.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

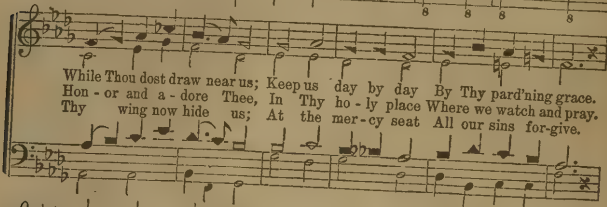
J. M. BOWMAN.



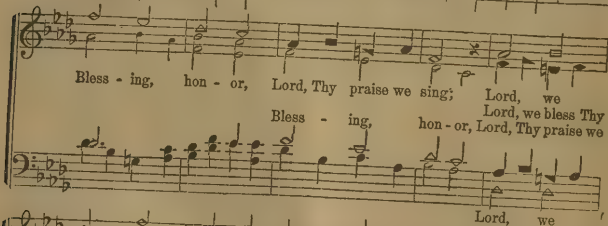
1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly One, Bow Thine ear and hear us As we
2. Fa ther, hear us now, As we wait be - fore Thee; Keep our
3. Fill us with Thy love, By Thy Spir - it guide us; By Thy



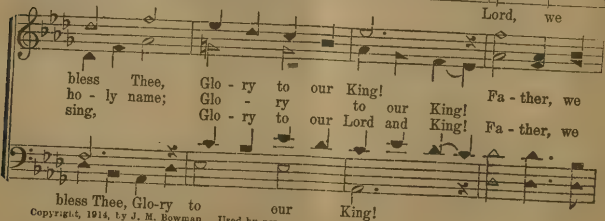
hum - bly pray; Give us life and peace; Let us walk with Thee,
hearts at-tuned To Thy will each day; Lord, we bless Thy name,
sav - ing grace Teach us how to live; 'Neath the shad - ow of



While Thou dost draw near us; Keep us day by day By Thy pard'ning grace.
Hon - or and a - dore Thee, In Thy ho - ly place Where we watch and pray.
Thy wing now hide us; At the mer - cy seat All our sins for-give.

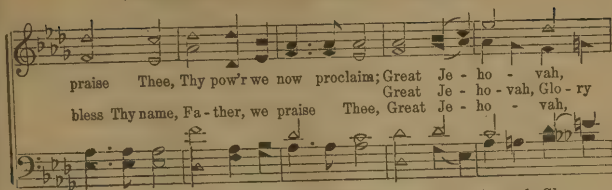


Bless - ing, hon - or, Lord, Thy praise we sing; Lord, we
Bless - ing, Lord, we bless Thy
hon - or, Lord, Thy praise we



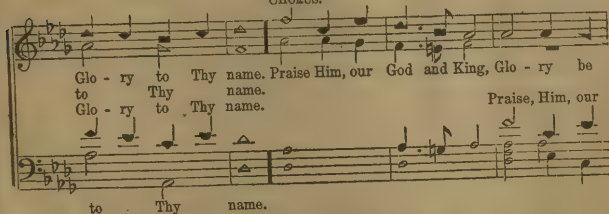
Lord, we
bless Thee, Glo - ry to our King! Fa - ther, we
ho - ly name; Glo - ry to our King!
sing, Glo - ry to our Lord and King! Fa - ther, we

PRAYER AND PRAISE. Concluded.

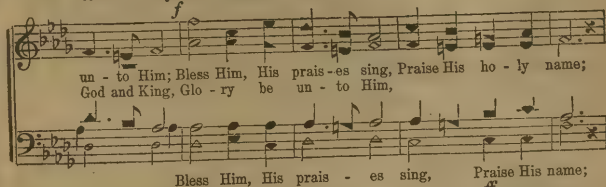


praise Thee, Thy pow'r we now proclaim; Great Je - ho - vah,
Great Je - ho - vah, Glo - ry
bless Thy name, Fa - ther, we praise Thee, Great Je - ho - vah,

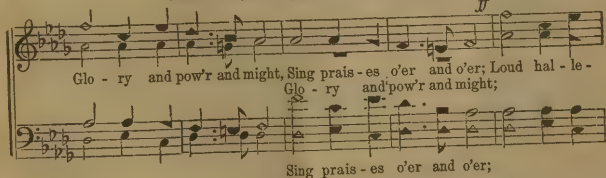
Thy pow'r we now pro-claim, Great Je - ho - vah, Glo - ry,
CHORUS.



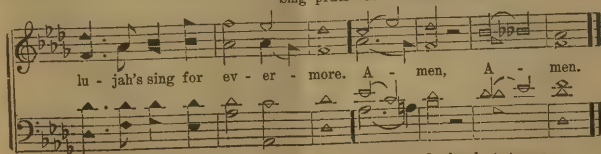
Glo - ry to Thy name. Praise Him, our God and King, Glo - ry be
to Thy name.
Glo - ry to Thy name. Praise, Him, our
to Thy name.



un - to Him; Bless Him, His prais - es sing, Praise His ho - ly name;
God and King, Glo - ry be un - to Him,
Bless Him, His prais - es sing, Praise His name;



Glo - ry and pow'r and might, Sing prais - es o'er and o'er; Loud hal - le -
Glo - ry and pow'r and might;
Sing prais - es o'er and o'er;





lu - jah's sing for ev - er - more. A - men, A - men.

To be used after last stanza.

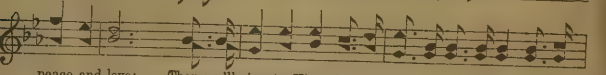
IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

G. E. DUPRE.

- 
1. Oh, awake and sing, as we march along In the great and heav'nly way, With our
 2. In this King's highway there is joy and peace, All the shadows flee away, All the
 3. Won't you join the host, as we march along To a brighter, better land? Where the

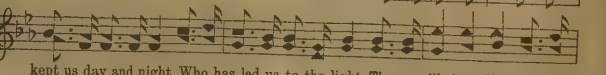


Saviour ev'-ry day; Who will lead us safe till we join the throng In the realms of
darkness turns to day; In this way of love blessings never cease, In this joy - ful
Saviour has command; 'Tis the way of truth, 'tis the way of love, Won't you join the




peace and love;
heav'nly way;
host to - day;

Then we'll sing to Him who has led us in the fight, Who has
In this great highway many friends have passed before, To that
You will find sweet rest when your duty here is done, When the



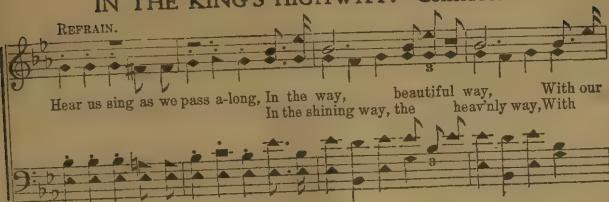
kept us day and night, Who has led us to the light, There we'll sing with them who have
bright and shining shore, Where they sorrow never more, There they sing with Him who will
vict'ry here is won, When He crowns you His own son, There we'll sing to Him who has



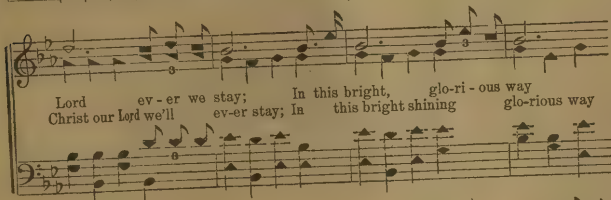
fol-lowed in this way, way, way, great bright way.
guide us in this way,
led us in the way, beau-ti-ful way, shining, bright way, glo-ri-ous way.

IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY. Concluded.

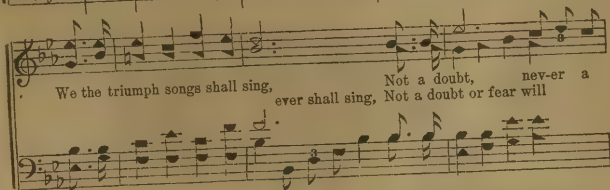
REFRAIN.



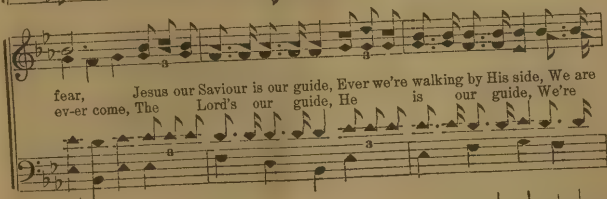
Hear us sing as we pass a-long, In the way, beautiful way, With our
In the shining way, the heav'nly way, With



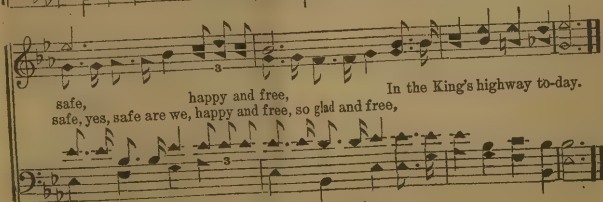
Lord ev-er we stay; In this bright, glo-ri-ous way
Christ our Lord we'll ev-er stay; In this bright shining glo-rious way



We the triumph songs shall sing, Not a doubt, nev-er a
ever shall sing, Not a doubt or fear will



fear, Jesus our Saviour is our guide, Ever we're walking by His side, We are
ev-er come, The Lord's our guide, He is our guide, We're



safe, happy and free, In the King's highway to-day.
safe, yes, safe are we, happy and free, so glad and free,

safe with Him, yes, safe and free,

No. 132. ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN?

JAMES ROWE.

J. PORTER THOMASON.

1. While the sun makes bright the hill and val - ley, While the day-light shines up -
2. On your help the Mas - ter is de - pend - ing For you promised Him that
3. If bright sheaves to Him you now are bring - ing, If you serve Him till the

on the fer - tile plain, For the Har - vest Mas - ter do you ral - ly?
 faithful you would be; For His glo - ry, time and strength be lead - ing,
 la - bor time is past, You shall meet Him, hal - le - lu - jahs sing - ing,

CHORUS.

Are you bring - ing in the gold - en grain? Are you bringing in the
 Let the world your love for Je - sus see.
 And re - ceive the glo - ry crown at last. Are you bringing, bring - ing

Are you bringing in the

gold - en grain,
 in the gold - en grain,

From the val - ley, from the
 From the fer - tile val - ley,

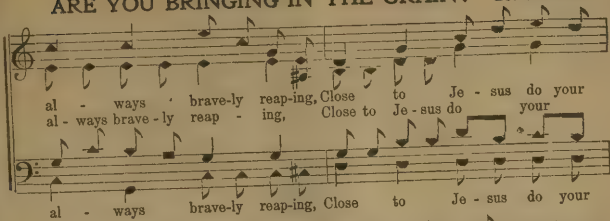
gold - en grain to Je - sus, From the fer - tile val - ley,

hill and plain?
 from the hill and plain?

Faith - ful are you keep - ing,
 Faithful are you keep - ing,

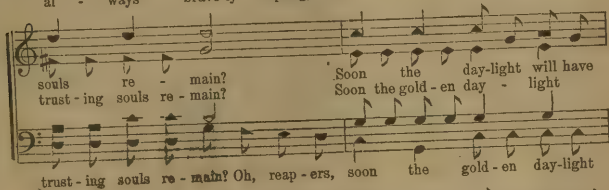
and the hill and plain? Oh, faith - ful are you keep - ing,

ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN? Concluded.



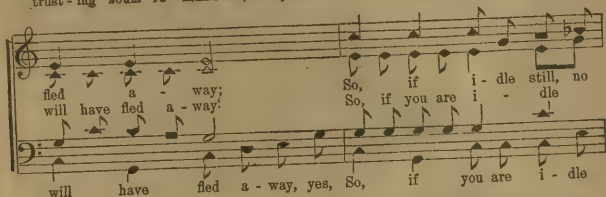
al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your
al - ways brave-ly reap - ing, Close to Je - sus do your

al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your



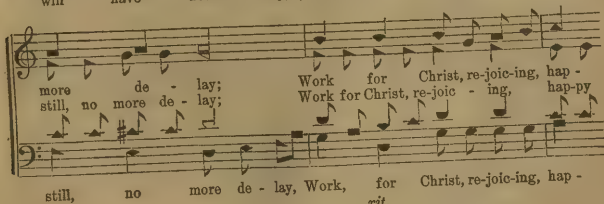
souls re - main? Soon the day-light will have
trust - ing souls re - main? Soon the gold - en day - light

trust - ing souls re - main? Oh, reap - ers, soon the gold - en day-light



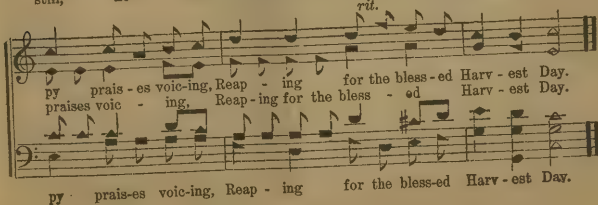
fled a way; So, if i - dle still, no
will have fled a - way: So, if you are i - dle

will have fled a - way, yes, So, if you are i - dle



more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -
still, no more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic - ing, hap - py

still, no more de - lay, Work, for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -



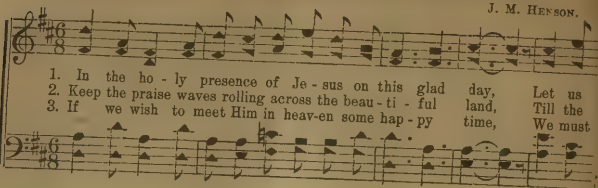
py prais - es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless - ed Harv - est Day.
praises voic - ing, Reap-ing for the bless - ed Harv - est Day.

py prais-es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless-ed Harv - est Day.

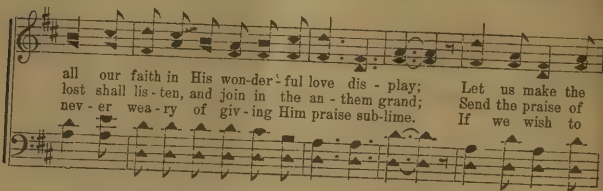
No. 133. SING OF THE SAVIOUR ALL-GLORIOUS.

AMES ROWE.

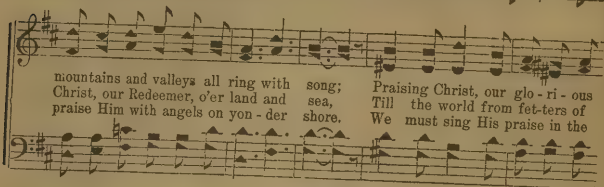
J. M. HENSON.



1. In the ho - ly presence of Je - sus on this glad day, Let us
 2. Keep the praise waves rolling across the beau - ti - ful land, Till the
 3. If we wish to meet Him in heav-en some hap - py time, We must

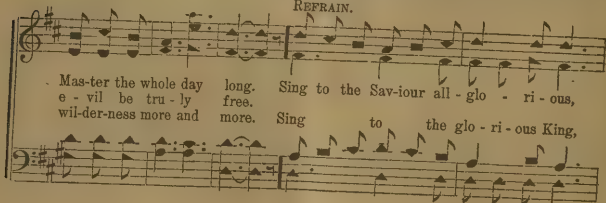


all our faith in His won - der - ful love dis - play; Let us make the
 lost shall lis - ten, and join in the an - them grand; Send the praise of
 nev - er wea - ry of giv - ing Him praise sub - lime. If we wish to

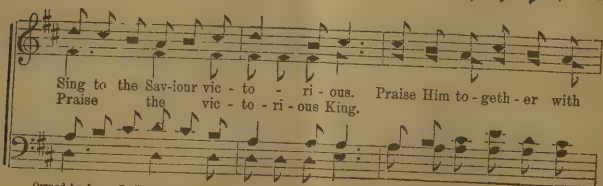


mountains and valleys all ring with song; Praising Christ, our glo - ri - ous
 Christ, our Redeemer, o'er land and sea, Till the world from fet - ters of
 praise Him with angels on yon - der shore. We must sing His praise in the

REFRAIN.

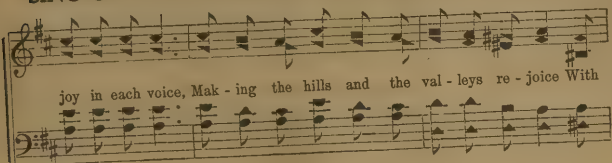


Mas - ter the whole day long. Sing to the Sav - iour all - glo - ri - ous,
 e - vil be tru - ly free. Sing to the glo - ri - ous King,
 wil - der - ness more and more.

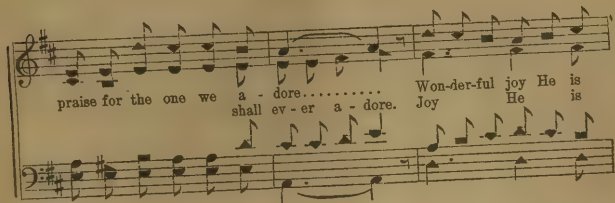


Sing to the Sav - iour vic - to - ri - ous. Praise Him to - geth - er with
 Praise the vic - to - ri - ous King.

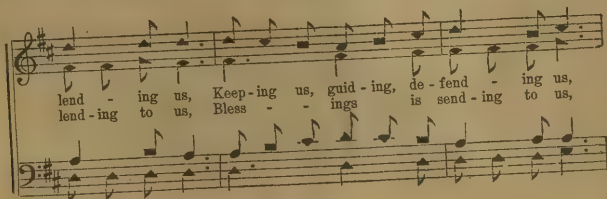
SING OF THE SAVIOUR ALL-GLORIOUS. Concluded.



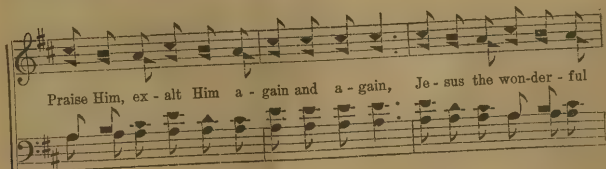
joy in each voice, Mak - ing the hills and the val - leys re - joice With



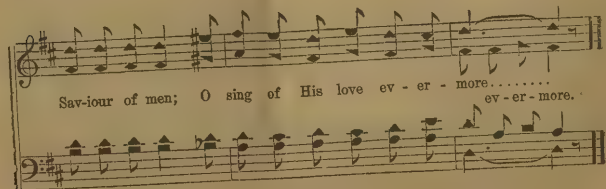
praise for the one we a - dore..... Won - der - ful joy He is
shall ev - er a - dore. Joy He is



lend - ing us, Keep - ing us, guid - ing, de - fend - ing us,
lend - ing to us, Bless - ings is send - ing to us,



Praise Him, ex - alt Him a - gain and a - gain, Je - sus the won - der - ful



Sav - iour of men; O sing of His love ev - er - more.....
ev - er - more.

HE'S COMING AGAIN.

G. E. DUPRE.

1. The Sav-iour is com-ing to earth a - gain by and by, He's com-ing in
 2. Yes, Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain some sweet day, He's com-ing to
 3. The Sav-iour is pleading for ev - 'ry one, heed His call, His message is

pow - er and love to reign from on high; He com-ing and claiming His faithful
 pi - lot His loy - al ones on the way; He's com-ing to gath - er the zealous
 speeding for ev - 'ry one, you and all; His life He has giv - en for wicked

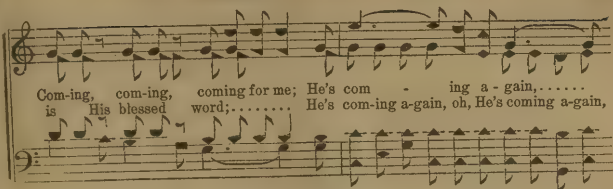
ones as His own, He's com-ing to gath - er His loy - al ones to His throne.
 ones by and by, He's com-ing to gath - er His faithful ones home on high.
 men, come to - day, He's calling, yes, calling, for ev - 'ry one, don't de - lay.

REFRAIN.

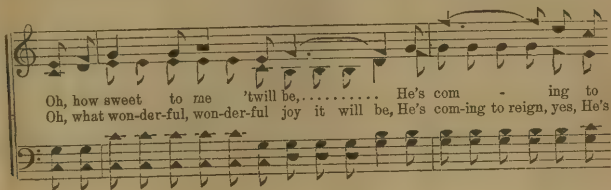
Com-ing a - gain, com-ing to reign, Com-ing, com-ing,
 He's com - ing a - gain, And I've oft - en, oft - en

com-ing to reign; Mak - ing men free, mak - ing men free,
 heard, That He's com - ing to reign, For this

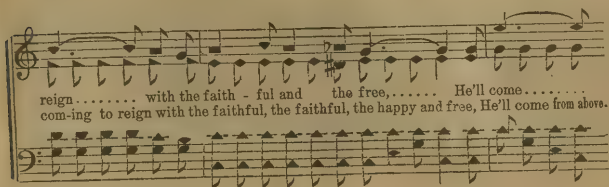
HE'S COMING AGAIN. Concluded.



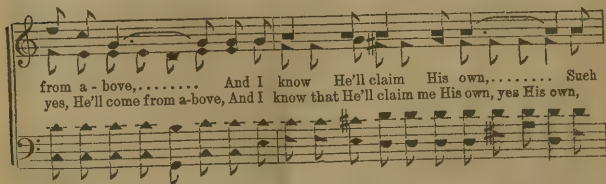
Com-ing, com-ing, coming for me; He's com - ing a - gain,.....
 is His blessed word;..... He's com-ing a-gain, oh, He's coming a-gain,



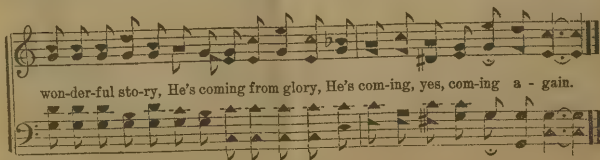
Oh, how sweet to me 'twill be,..... He's com - ing to
 Oh, what won-der-ful, won-der-ful joy it will be, He's com-ing to reign, yes, He's



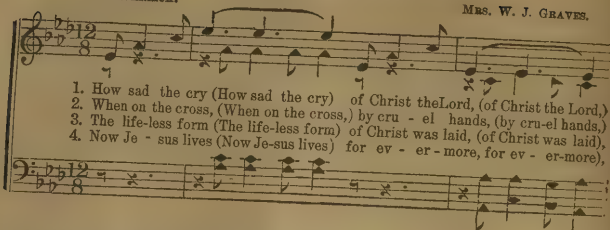
reign..... with the faith - ful and the free,..... He'll come.....
 com-ing to reign with the faithful, the faithful, the happy and free, He'll come from above.



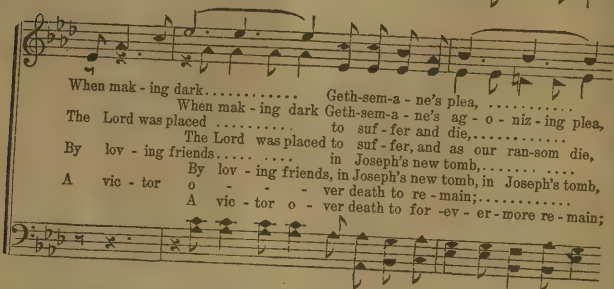
from a - bove,..... And I know He'll claim His own,..... Such
 yes, He'll come from a-bove, And I know that He'll claim me His own, yes His own,



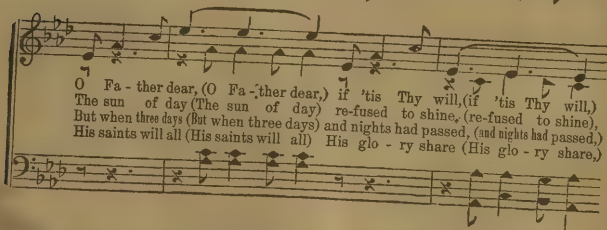
won-der-ful sto-ry, He's coming from glory, He's com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain.



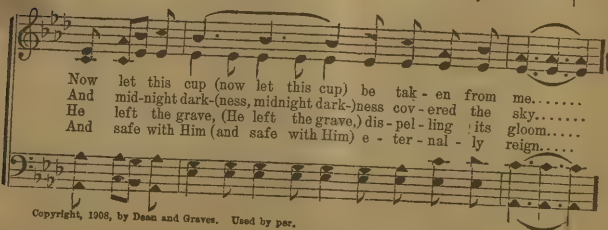
1. How sad the cry (How sad the cry) of Christ the Lord, (of Christ the Lord,
 2. When on the cross, (When on the cross,) by cru - el hands, (by cru-el hands,
 3. The life-less form (The life-less form) of Christ was laid, (of Christ was laid),
 4. Now Je - sus lives (Now Je-sus lives) for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more),



When mak - ing dark..... Geth-sem-a - ne's plea,
 When mak - ing dark Geth-sem-a - ne's ag - o - niz - ing plea,
 The Lord was placed..... to suf - fer and die,
 The Lord was placed to suf - fer, and as our ran-som die,
 By lov - ing friends..... in Joseph's new tomb,
 By lov - ing friends, in Joseph's new tomb, in Joseph's tomb,
 A vic - tor o - ver death to re - main;
 A vic - tor o - ver death to for - ev - er - more re - main;



O Fa - ther dear, (O Fa - ther dear,) if 'tis Thy will, (if 'tis Thy will,)
 The sun of day (The sun of day) re - fused to shine, (re - fused to shine),
 But when three days (But when three days) and nights had passed, (and nights had passed),
 His saints will all (His saints will all) His glo - ry share (His glo - ry share),



Now let this cup (now let this cup) be tak - en from me.....
 And mid-night dark-ness, midnight dark-ness cov - ered the sky.....
 He left the grave, (He left the grave,) dis - pel - ling its gloom.....
 And safe with Him (and safe with Him) e - ter - nal - ly reign.....

THE SAVIOUR'S SACRIFICE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The Lamb of God..... for sin-ners slain,
The Lamb of God for sin-ners slain,.....


The crush-ing weight..... of guilt and woe,.....
The crush-ing weight of guilt and woe,

And gave His life..... a sac - ri - fice,.....
And gave His life a sac - ri - fice,

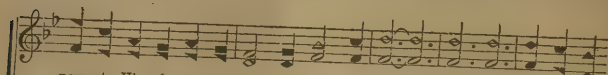
That we might sal - va - - - tion's hap - pi - ness know....
That we might sal - va - tion's ev - er - last - ing hap - pi - ness know....

JAMES ROWE.

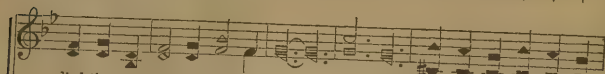
R. L. STUCKEY.



1. Come, ye serv-ants of Je-sus, who came to res-cue men, Gath-er
 2. Lord and King of all na-tions is Christ of Cal-va-ry; More than
 3. Come, ye serv-ants of Je-sus, and show your love to-day, Sound His

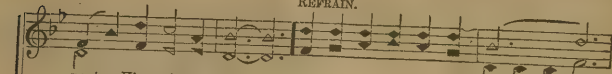


now at His al-tar, ex-tol His love a-gain; He so free-ly has
 worth-y of prais-es for ev-er-more is He, For His throne and His
 prais-es with gladness a-long the gos-pel way; Sing with joy of His


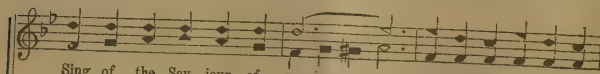


died that our sins be washed a-way, So, with voic-es of gladness, re-
 glo-ry for us He laid a-side, And for-gave us, when dy-ing our
 mar-vel-ous soul-re-deeming love, Till we praise Him at last in His

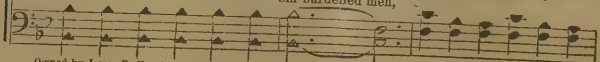
REFRAIN.



peat His praise to-day. Swell-ing ho-san-nas a-gain (and a-gain),
 ma-ny sins to hide.
 Fa-ther's house a-bove.

Sing of the Sav-iour of men,..... Give to Him glo-ry in
 sin burdened men,



PRAISE AND ADORE HIM. Concluded.

song and in sto - ry, With those who praise a - bove (a - bove); Sing of the

grace that is free (so free); Mer - cy for you and for me (for me),

Sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Ho - san - na! O praise Him for His great love.

No. 137.

KAGEY. C. M.

B. C. UNSOLD.

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part!
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.

JAMES ROWE.

S. J. BISHOP.

1. Like bil-lows of (Like bil-lows of) a might-y sea, (a might-y sea,) Still
 2. O'er sinking sands (O'er sinking sands) and danger-shoals (and danger-shoals) To
 3. O might-y waves (O mighty waves) of love di-vine, (of love di-vine,) Still

mak-ing men (Still mak-ing men) and na-tions free, (and na-tions free,)
 safe-ty bear-(To safe-ty bear-)ing trust-ing souls (our trust-ing souls)
 bear a-long (Still bear a-long) this soul of mine, (this soul of mine,)

As in the past (As in the past) thro' a-ges gone, (thro' a-ges gone,)
 And caus-ing hearts (And causing hearts) with joy to leap, (with joy to leap,)
 In-fold, up-lift, (In-fold, up-lift,) till all be o'er (till all be o'er)

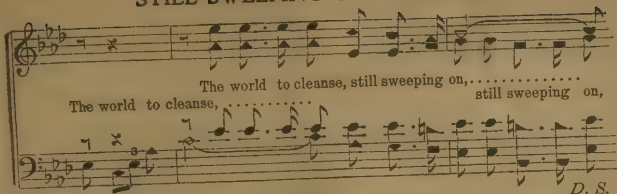
His waves of love (His waves of love) are sweep-ing on. (are sweeping on.)
 As ev-er, on (As ev-er, on) and on they sweep. (and on they sweep.)
 And I have reached (And I have reached) the homeland shore. (the homeland shore.)

D. S.—His waves of love (His waves of love) are sweep-ing on. (are sweeping on.)

CHORUS.

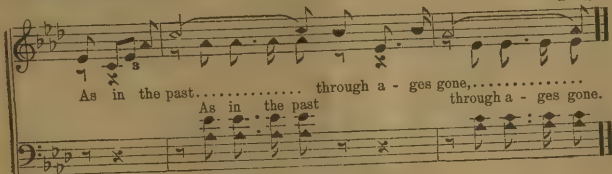
Still sweeping on, (Still sweeping on,) still sweeping on, (still sweep-ing on,)

STILL SWEEPING ON. Concluded.



The world to cleanse, still sweeping on,.....
The world to cleanse,..... still sweeping on,

D. S.



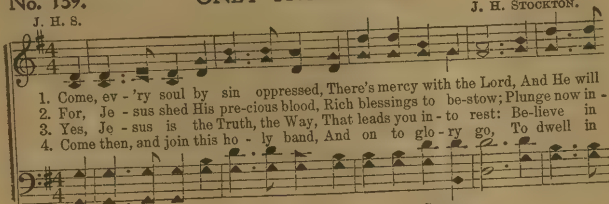
As in the past..... through a - ges gone,.....
As in the past through a - ges gone.

No. 139.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

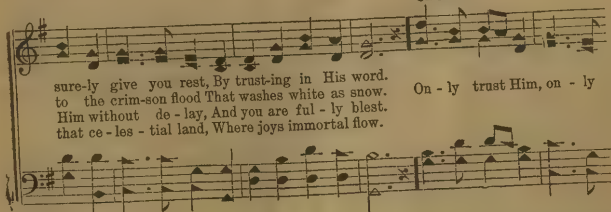
J. H. STOCKTON.

J. H. S.

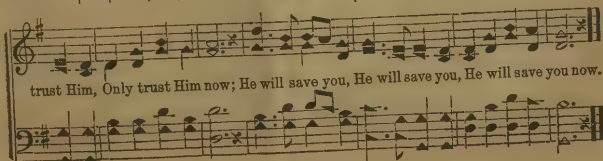


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will
2. For, Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in -
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest: Be - lieve in
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in

CHORUS.



sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
to the crim - son flood That washes white as snow. On - ly trust Him, on - ly
Him without de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
that ce - les - tial land, Where joys immortal flow.



trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

IT WAS JUST HIS LOVE.

H. M. SCOTT.

1. The Re-deem-er came..... from His home a - bove,.....
 2. He was Lord of all in the world up there,.....
 3. Now in heav-en He with the Fa-ther pleads.....
1. The Redeemer came from His home above,

Seek-ing you and me,..... speaking words of love,.....
And the an-gels sang..... of His glo - ry fair,.....
For the souls of men and their e - vil deeds;.....
Seeking you and me, speaking words of love,

We had wandered far..... in the paths of sin,.....
Yet He came to die..... on the cru - el cross,.....
And for those who trust..... and His word out-pour.....
We had wandered far in the paths of sin,

So He came to earth..... our souls to win.....
To re-deem our souls..... from end-less loss.....
He is building homes..... on yon-der shore.....
So He came to earth our souls to win.

REFRAIN.

It was just His love..... that He came to show.....
It was just His love that He came to show

IT WAS JUST HIS LOVE. Concluded.

To the sin-ful world..... and to hearts of woe,.....
To the sin-ful world and to hearts of woe,

So as on we go we should send a - bove.....
So as on we go we should send a-bove

Songs of praise to Him..... who saves by love.....
Songs of praise to Him who redeems by love.

No. 141.

ALL FOR JESUS.

JOHN STAINER.

Slow.

1. All for Je - sus—all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
2. All for Je - sus—Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
3. All for Je - sus—all for Je - sus, This the Church's song must be;

For we have no hope, nor Sav - iour, If we have not hope in Thee.
None can move us from Thy pres-ence, While we trust Thy love and pow'r.
Till, at last, her sons are gathered One in love and one in Thee.

JAMES ROWE.

W. W. MCGLANEY.

1. On-ward, might-y ar - - - my, On (on) on (on) to the
 2. We shall reach the cit - - - y Of (of) the (the) blest a -
 3. He will keep us faith - - - ful, Keep (keep) us (us) free and

1. On-ward, might-y ar - my,

fight, Foes are speed - ing, God's own Son is lead - ing, And (He) leads us
 bove, If de - fy - ing e - vil and re - ly - ing, On (on) heav - en's
 fair, Light - en sor - row, bright-en each to-mor - row, Till (till) we are

CHORUS,

right. (leads us right.) On-ward, might-y ar - my, on the road to glo - ry,
 Dove (heav-en's Dove.)
 there (we are there.) On - ward, on the

Spread - ing lov - ing - ly the grand old sto - ry; On-ward might-y
 Spread - ing, spread - ing out the grand old sto - ry; On - ward

Spreading, ev - er spread - ing out the sto - ry;

ar - my, keep the war cry ringing, In the sky a - bove, Mak - ing
 keep the the sky a - bove, Prais -

ONWARD, MIGHTY ARMY. Concluded.

known the Saviour to the lost, and sing-ing of His pre-cious love.....
 ing Je - sus, ev - er sing-ing precious love.

No. 143.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re-lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft es-caped the temp-er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
 And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 144. LOOK HOW THIS WORLD MADE A CHANGE.

Arr. by J. B. V.

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We see our friends are weeping, with the bad-ges on their door, We see their
2. Our friends are pass-ing o - ver to some far dis-tant shore, We seek them
3. Dear sin-ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For death is

home in mourning, for their loved ones come no more; You can say just what you
and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The throbbing hearts to-
all a-round you and it will not pass you by; Death knocks at ev - 'ry

FINE.

please, death rides on ev - 'ry breeze, Look how this world has made a change.
day, to - mor - row pass a - way, Look how this world has made a change.
door, no mat - ter where you go, Look how this world has made a change.

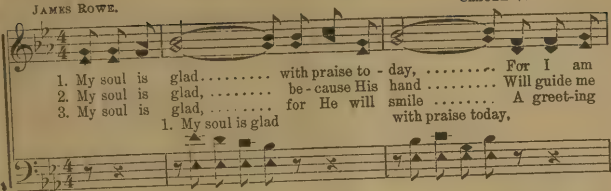
D. S.—Look how this world has made a change.

CHORUS.

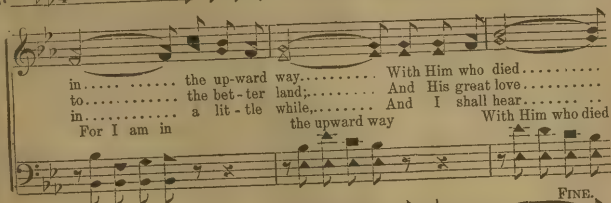
Just look how this world has made a change, Just look how this world has
made a change,

D. S.

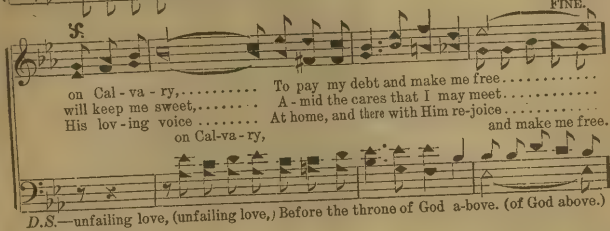
made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day, how the peo-ple pass a - way,
made a change;



1. My soul is glad..... with praise to - day, For I am
 2. My soul is glad, be - cause His hand Will guide me
 3. My soul is glad, for He will smile A greet - ing
 1. My soul is glad with praise today,

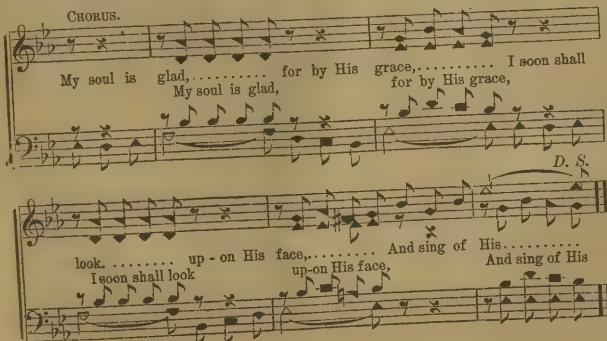


in..... the up - ward way..... With Him who died.....
 to..... the bet - ter land;..... And His great love.....
 in..... a lit - tle while,..... And I shall hear.....
 For I am in the upward way With Him who died



on Cal - va - ry,..... To pay my debt and make me free.....
 will keep me sweet,..... A - mid the cares that I may meet.....
 His lov - ing voice At home, and there with Him re - joice.....
 on Cal - va - ry, and make me free.

D.S.—unfailing love, (unfailing love,) Before the throne of God a - bove. (of God above.)



CHORUS.

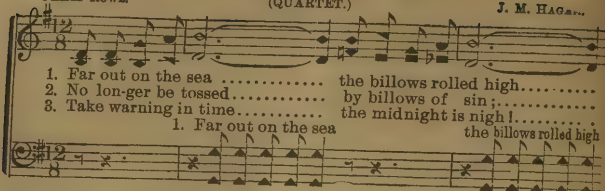
My soul is glad,..... for by His grace,..... I soon shall
 My soul is glad, for by His grace,

look..... up - on His face,..... And sing of His.....
 I soon shall look up - on His face, And sing of His

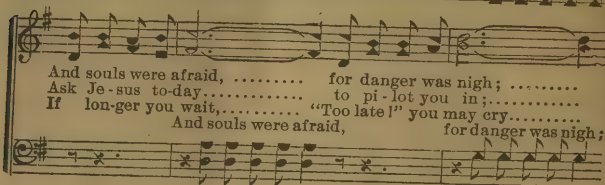
WALKING THE SEA.

(QUARTET.)

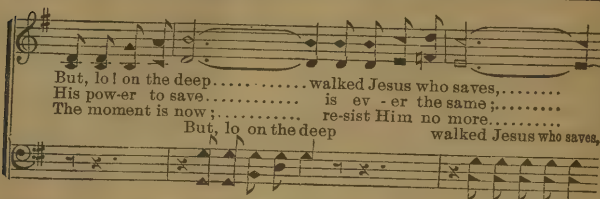
J. M. HAGAN.



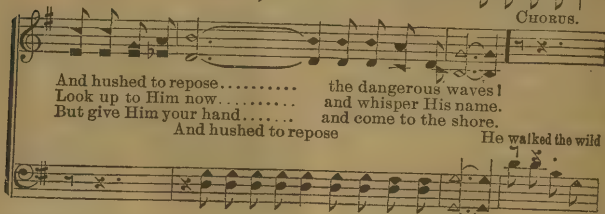
1. Far out on the sea the billows rolled high.....
 2. No lon-ger he tossed..... by billows of sin;.....
 3. Take warning in time..... the midnight is nigh!
 1. Far out on the sea the billows rolled high



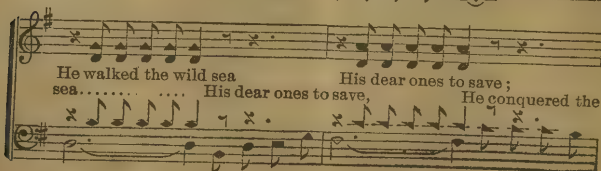
And souls were afraid, for danger was nigh;
 Ask Je-sus to-day..... to pi-lot you in;
 If lon-ger you wait,..... "Too late!" you may cry.....
 And souls were afraid, for danger was nigh;



But, lo! on the deep..... walked Jesus who saves,
 His pow-er to save..... is ev-er the same;
 The moment is now;..... re-sist Him no more.....
 But, lo on the deep walked Jesus who saves,

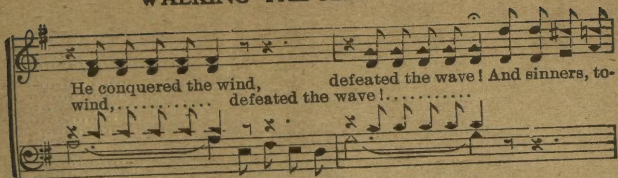


And hushed to repose..... the dangerous waves!
 Look up to Him now..... and whisper His name.
 But give Him your hand..... and come to the shore.
 And hushed to repose He walked the wild

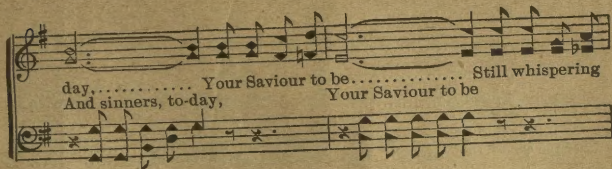


He walked the wild sea His dear ones to save;
 sea..... His dear ones to save, He conquered the

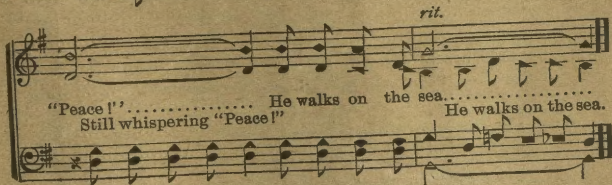
WALKING THE SEA. Concluded.



He conquered the wind, defeated the wave! And sinners, to-
wind,..... defeated the wave!.....



day,..... Your Saviour to be..... Still whispering
And sinners, to-day, Your Saviour to be

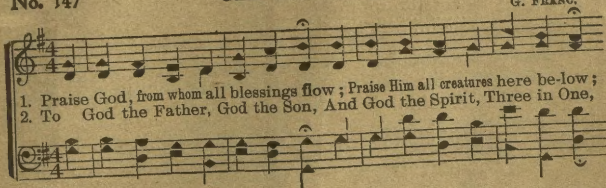


rit.
"Peace!"..... He walks on the sea.....
Still whispering "Peace!" He walks on the sea.

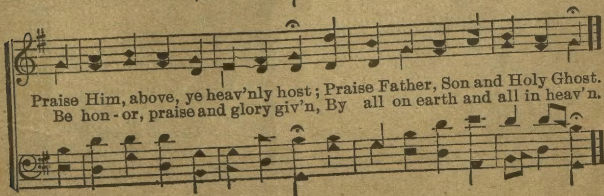
No. 147

OLD HUNDRED.

G. FRANC.



1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here be-low;
2. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One,



Praise Him, above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Be hon - or, praise and glory giv'n, By all on earth and all in heav'n.

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